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THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XIV. NO. 35. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1895.—FOURTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE NEW MOVEMENT.

True Irishmen in Every Section of the Country Hear the Bugle Call and Are Rallying Round the Standard.

The Coming Convention—James Killelea's Views—Resolutions of Endorsement and Pledges of Support.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OFFICERS.

The officers of the Executive Committee in Chicago are as follows: President, John J. O'Connell; Secretary, John T. Keating; Committee Clerk, M. F. Fanning. Chairmen of Sub-Committees—Hall, Lawrence Henely; Finance, W. H. Joyce; Railroads and Transportation, Hon. P. V. Fitzpatrick; Press, J. J. Gubbins; Reception, Major Wm. McCoy.

All communications relating to the business of the executive committee should be addressed to the secretary, John T. Keating, McCoy's Hotel, Van Buren and Clark streets, Chicago, and all correspondence on the general affairs of the New Movement to the acting secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 West Thirteenth street, New York City.

FROM JAMES KILLELEA.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 21.—In the Nashville *American* of the 16th inst. appeared the following dispatch:

"PITTSBURG, Aug. 15.—Five thousand Irishmen, representing the United Irish Societies of Western Pennsylvania, met at Phœnix Park today and passed a set of resolutions advocating physical force in Ireland's cause. Mayor Bernard McKenna, of Pittsburg, presided. Dr. Paul Sheedy introduced the resolutions. They advocated the formation of a secret service corps in the form of organized revolutionists. The convention called for Sept. 24 in Chicago was condemned on the ground that it was only intended to advance the political interests of its originators. The resolutions close with the statement that as there are prospects of a European war all Irishmen should organize and arm themselves, so that in any emergency that may arise they may be able to strike a blow against their hereditary enemy."

The portion of the resolutions relative to physical force organizations does very well, but the fling and harpoon it drove at the coming New Movement convention was enough to make any honest Irish-American condemn that meeting. Why, that is what the Chicago convention is called for—the very object which Pattsburg meeting expressed in its resolutions: to take action relative to a new movement and be prepared as a military organization for the future, in case England gets into trouble.

The names signed to the call for such a convention are those of men who live in every State of the Union, and who are well known to the Irish of America as true and tried men. The dissensions among the Irish people in Ireland during the last five years were enough to make their kindred in America hang their heads and blush with shame, and ought to be a caution to Irishmen in America to avoid such quarrels; but the Pittsburg meeting it seems has taken the disease from the dissensions of the Irish Parliamentary party in Ireland. If the person who read the resolutions concerning the Chicago convention had been bought by British gold, that meeting could not have devised a course more hurtful to the Irish cause. That meeting should have been aware that no house divided against itself can stand, and no nation divided against itself can rise.

I am of the opinion that the men who were at the head of that Pittsburg meeting are somewhat jealous of Chicago. There is not a city in America with truer or more warm-hearted Irishmen than those that live in Chicago, or with men who have done more for Ireland and her cause in the past; and they are willing to aid in the same patriotic spirit in the future. I sincerely hope that our countrymen who attended the Pittsburg meeting of Aug. 15 will reflect and reconsider their hasty action relative to the Chicago convention, and I venture to say that the Pittsburg delegates who attend the coming convention will be received with a Cead Mille Failthe.

JAMES KILLELEA.

ONLY LEVEL-HEADED MEN WANTED.

(*From The Irish Republic, Aug. 18.*)

The men wanted at the coming convention are those who have at heart the complete independence of Ireland, and that object alone. We do not want men there who have dirty linen to wash; we do not want the individual with an old sore to expose; we do not want the man with a grievance of some years' standing; we do not want the gentleman who calculates on the necessary horse-power of Irish votes to lift him into position; we do not want the crank nor the blatherskite; we do not want the warriors who annihilate the British forces over a barroom counter, and incidentally break the Dutchman's glasses in the fervor of their enthusiasm; we do not want the wild-eyed delegate of some little dyspeptic faction; we do not want men who think they alone are the brain carriers of the Irish race; we do not want frauds and humbugs; but we do want every level-headed, sincere, intelligent Irishman, let him be rich or poor, who believes in the right of Ireland to separation from England and complete national independence, and who is willing to do what his circumstances will permit to achieve that right. Ireland, and Ireland alone must be the subject under consideration at this convention—Ireland's right to freedom, and the best means to be adopted whereby it can be secured. Come then every man with a level head and an honest heart, and make this gathering something our race can be proud of.

FROM LYNN, MASS.

Division No. 7, A. O. H. of America, of Lynn, Mass., unanimously adopted the following resolutions at a recent meeting:

WHEREAS, There has been issued a call for representative Irishmen of the United States to assemble in the city Chicago in the near future to inaugurate a New Movement for the overthrow of British rule in Ireland; and

WHEREAS, This call has met with the hearty approval of all true friends of Ireland in this country and elsewhere; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Division No. 7, A.O.H. of America, in meeting assembled, are heartily in favor of holding the convention above referred to and that we fully indorse the said movement, and hereby pledge our moral and financial assistance to the aggressive and vigorous policy in furthering the cause of Irish national independence.

President, James Ryan; Vice-President, Thomas Dalton; Committee, P. B. Lemon, P. Cryan, Patrick Forey, Frank McHugh.

FROM DANBURY, CONN.

Company C, First Regiment Hibernian Rifles of Connecticut, adopted the following resolutions at a meeting held at their armory, in Danbury, Conn., on the 5th inst.:

WHEREAS, A public or national convention of the representative Irishmen of America is to be held in Chicago in September; and

WHEREAS, We, as liberty loving people, believe that this convention will be conducive of great and beneficial results to the cause and welfare of Ireland; and

WHEREAS, No good or lasting results have yet been accomplished by the representatives of the Irish people in the British parliament for the last fifteen years; be it therefore

Resolved, That we believe further parliamentary action will prove unavailing in the future as it has in the past; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Company C, Hibernian Rifles, of Danbury, Conn., do hereby pledge ourselves to support said convention in any action that it may take, except parliamentary action; be it further

Resolved, That we approve of the said convention and the creation of an Open Movement pledged to the complete independence of Ireland.

Committee: Lieut. M. E. Sullivan, Sergt. James Cassidy, Private James Hennessy.

FROM FITCHBURG, MASS.

The Wolfe Tone Club of Fitchburg, Mass., unanimously adopted the following resolutions at a meeting held on the 7th inst.:

WHEREAS, A convention is soon to be called of representative Irishmen in the United States, for the purpose of bettering the condition of Ireland and the Irish people; and

WHEREAS, The so-called Home Rule party of Ireland and its allies is demoralizing to Irish independence; that we hail with delight something better; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Wolf Tone Club of Fitchburg, Mass., endorse the New Movement, and pledge it our moral and financial aid.

President, John J. Sullivan; Committee, James J. Hoar, James N. Malone, John J. Sullivan, Patrick T. Crowley, Jeremiah Hayes.

ESSEX COUNTY, MASS., A.O.H.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a recent meeting of Division No. 10 A.O.H., of Essex county, Mass.:

WHEREAS, A convention of representative Irishmen of the United States is to be held in the near future, to take steps to further the cause of Irish independence; and

WHEREAS, The Irish people have for over a century been chasing the chimerical delusion of parliamentary agitation, with results destructive to the nationhood and best interests of Ireland; and we believe the time has now come when Irishmen who have the moral courage to declare themselves as such should step to the front and declare whether Ireland shall be free, or be reduced to the condition of a British province;

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Division No. 10, A.O.H., of Essex county, do hereby pledge our warmest support to and approval of any movement for the complete freedom of Ireland. We also pledge moral and financial aid to the convention, whenever it is called, and to whatever policy it adopts; and further be it

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to stand by the decision of the convention in whatever policy it adopts, and guarantee our moral and financial support thereto.

Committee: Dennis Sweeney, Joseph Cunningham, Dennis F. Maguire, John J. Donnelly.

FROM COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

We notice with pleasure the recent action taken by the National officers of our noble order regarding the New Movement in Irish affairs. Yes, it is time indeed, that a new programme was adopted. It is high time that the parliamentary humbug was cast aside, and the policy of aggression inaugurated; the only policy that England dreads or will listen to. If experience is worth anything, if we are to learn anything from the past history of our unfortunate country, then we should know that Ireland will never receive any measure of liberty from England on a debating platform. Yes, let us have a convention of our race now, and then an organization that will leave behind memories that will not call up the blush of shame, such as the disgraceful Ballingarry cabbage garden affair and later the Kilmallock fiasco must ever do.

Resolved, That the members of Div. 1, A. O. H., of Colorado Springs, do hereby indorse the New Movement, and we pledge our aid and support to any course selected by the convention for the accomplishment of Irish liberty outside of parliamentary nonsense.

William Whelan, M. B. Roseman, John Jones, Committee.

DIV. 26, A. O. H.

At a recent meeting of Div. 26, A. O. H., held at No. 5100 Wentworth avenue, resolutions were adopted indorsing the New Movement convention, and applauding the National officers of the order for upholding it.

DIV. 1, A. O. H., BIBB COUNTY, GA.

The following resolutions were adopted by Div. 1, A. O. H., of Bibb county, Georgia:

WHEREAS, A convention of representative Irishmen is about to be called, to formulate plans for the best practical means to accomplish the independence of Ireland; and,

WHEREAS, The action of the Liberal party in shelving home rule and resigning the government, proves that they were not sincere in their profession of sympathy toward the Irish people; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the exclusion of every vestige of British authority from Ireland is the only mode by which she can advance; and, be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Div. No. 1, A. O. H., of Bibb county, Georgia, do heartily indorse the New Movement, and pledge our aid, both morally and financially, to the policy the convention may adopt.

A. J. Long, president; M. J. Carroll, secretary; John M. Daly, Michael Redmond, M. J. Carroll, James Sanders, John Murphy, committee.

THE IRISH SUNBURST CLUB.

As if by preconcerted arrangement the Sunburst Club always seems to have the weather made to suit its own sweet will. Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the two preceding days, last Sunday morning opened up as it would on the green hillsides of Slievenamon, or over the "holy hill of Tara." Many a glad heart welcomed old Sol's consoling rays, and many a pretty face beamed with the anticipated pleasures of the Sunburst picnic, as new dresses and other paraphernalia that go to compose feminine beauty, were donned with an eager expectancy. From 2 o'clock until 5 on last Sunday afternoon a continuous stream of "fair women and brave men" poured into Columbia Grove, and the immense dancing pavilion was seldom without its complement of human freight flitting merrily here and there to the stirring strains of the "Foxhunter's Gig" or "Lannigan's Ball." Perhaps it would be possible, but it is questionable, if a nicer, more respectable and more thoroughly Irish gathering could be got together than that which the energetic officers and members of the Sunburst Club got together on Sunday last. The North Side sent its contingent of pretty girls and stalwart men, and the West Side decided not to be outdone, so sent its very best representatives. Of course the South Side was there en masse. But one decision has been arrived at, and in it everyone concurs, namely, that the picnic was a success numerically, financially and socially. Dancing contests, foot races for girls, and many other pleasant features made the hours flit merrily and speedily by. The gathering was composed of a highly respectable element, and the members of the Sunburst Club deserve congratulations for having everything in such splendid and pleasant order. Among those present were John J. Sherlock, president; J. J. Hanrahan, vice-president; Patrick J. Spallon, treasurer; T. J. Sherlock, secretary; Miss Mabel Gallagher, lady manager; Misses Nellie Nockin, Maggie and Hannah O'Connell, Nellie Regan, Kate Carew, Tessie Spallon, Maria Durr, Nellie Lonergan, Helen Dolan, Ellen Ivers, Mary Fitzmaurice, Nellie and Annie O'Connell, Carrie Clifford, Mamie Garrity, Mary A. and Maggie Doyle. Messrs. L. Henely, county president A.O.H.; B. Brophy, W. C. Moore, Henry Hill, M. Durr, Andrew Tully, R. Croke, P. Murray, W. Mulheir, T. B. and C. O'Hara, W. O'Connell, T. McHugh, J. McKibbon, P. J. Nockin, M. Joyce and many others.

Wisconsin Resorts.

Excursion tickets are now on sale by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to Burlington, Elkhorn, Delavan, Milwaukee, Pewaukee, Hartland, Nashotah, Kilbourn, Sparta, St. Paul Minneapolis, Lake Minnetonka, Tomahawk, Minocqua, Elkhart Lake, Ontonagon and all resorts of Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Michigan Peninsula, and the Northwest. Special low rates made on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday of each week to Wisconsin resorts. For rates, time tables, and further information, apply at Ticket Office, 95 Adams street, or Union Passenger Station, Canal, Adams and Madison streets.

SONGSTERS OF MODERN ITALY

"Italian Lyrists of Today," an Interesting Work by an Irish Writer.

An Anthology and a History of Italian Poetry for Fully a Century.

BY M. J. MURPHY.

The years between 1860 and 1870 saw the making of the Italian nation, writes George A. Greene in the preface to his clever book, "Italian Lyrists of Today," but they seemed almost to look on at the death-throes of Italian literature. Never had letters in general and poetry in especial sunk to so low an ebb. It was not that there were no authors, but those that were wrote but little, were foundling no school and heading no onward movement; and, above all, that no one read their works—no one, that is, save the select few, who in all ages, throughout the darkest hours of gloom and depression, tend and keep alive the sacred lamp of art. How long ago that period of literary darkness seems to be to the Italian of today! "Who remembers now," asks Carducci, writing in 1880, "the Italian poetry of ten or eleven years since?" Yet there were poets in the land, some who still continued their song, and others who rested on laurels won long years before. In 1870 Manzoni was still alive; Prati, whom Carducci calls the only true and richly poetic author of the second generation of the Italian Romanticists, was still writing; Aleardi was at the summit of his fame; the *abate* Zanella, Terenzio Mamiani, Nicolo Tommaseo, and many more, had not yet passed away, and of these not a few were still carrying on the great traditions of Italian poetry.

Whence, then, came that depression of the poetic art, and of literature in general, which marked the period of which I am speaking? Briefly it may be ascribed to two causes, one political, one military.

Mr. Greene points out a number of very interesting facts in his book, tracing the history of the poetry of the country from the Romanticists to the Realists, who in their fanatical zeal became not only anti-Catholic, but anti-Christians, for one means the other in Italy; he reviews the peculiar metres adopted by the later poets and passes on to a note of the different styles of the people from different provinces.

"Before concluding," he writes, "I must not omit to say that considerable difference exists between the writers of one province and those of another; a fact easily explained by the slightest reference to history. Signor Raffello Barbiera, himself a poet, has pointed out some chief points of difference, which I rapidly sum up, promising that he is speaking of the century at large, rather than of the present generation. The Venetians, then, have an expensive and brilliant note; while the Lombards are more prone to reflection and brooding over the eternal tears of mankind. The Piedmontese have usually been noted for their fervor of patriotic and liberal enthusiasm. The Neapolitans, again, burn with the fire of extemporization, and sing of their flaming mountain and their sunlit seas; while the Sicilians, though passionately attached to their beautiful island, are yet wont to philosophise concerning Nature in general, and are filled with a revolutionary spirit; it was they who began the great European movement of 1848, and they have under their eyes today the miseries attendant on convict labor. The Tuscans, Emilians and Romans must be classed together, for they inherit the majestic traditions of Rome and the ancient purity of the language; to them naturally belongs the literary movement of the day."

Mr. Greene begins his selections from the poets by some of the works of Gabriele D'Annunzio, one of the youngest and most brilliant of modern Italian writers. He precedes the lyrics by a brief, though very interesting biographical sketch of D'Annunzio, in which he tells us that the poet was born in 1864 on the yacht "Irene," on the waters of the Adriatic. He was educated chiefly at Prato, studied painting, and on reading Carducci's "Odi Barbare" commenced to write poetry, in which he became one of the leading revolutionists and realists of his day. The translation by Mr. Greene of some of his poems is excellent; he has thoroughly caught the spirit of the poet, with all the genius of a poet, and given us some really beautiful gems to enrich English literature. The Sonnets, of which the following two are good specimens, are perhaps the sweetest of D'Annunzio's verse:

Beneath the white full moon, the murmuring seas
Send songs of love across the pine-tree glade;
The moonlight filtering through the dome-topped trees
Fills with weird life the vast and secret shade;
A fresh salt perfume on the Illyrian breeze
From sea-weeds on the rocks is hither swayed,
While my sad heart, worn out and ill at ease,
A wild poetic longing doth invade.

But now more joyous still the love-songs flow
O'er waves of silver sea, from pine to pine
A sweet name echoes in the winds that blow,
And hovering through yon spaces diamantine,
A phantom fair with silent flight and slow
Smiles on me from its great orbed eyes divine.

O sickle of moonlight declining
That shinest o'er waters deserted,
O sickle of silver, what harvest of visions
Is waving down here, thy mild lustre beneath!

Ephemeral breathing of foliage,
Of flowers, of waves from the forest,
Goes forth to the ocean, no cry and no singing,
No sound through the infinite silences goes.

Oppressed with its loves and it pleasures,
The life of the world lies in slumber;
O sickle declining, what harvest of visions
Is waving down here, thy mild lustre beneath!

From the works of Arturo Graf, born in Greece, of a German father and an Italian mother, we get the following sombre poem, "Mors Regina," standing outin contrast to the verses of the others of more lightsome nature:

Foam girt amid the ocean's thunderous call,
A mountain measureless is heaped on high,
Black in the whiteness of the dazzling sky,
And built of fallen cities, wall o'er wall.

On the steep summit where the sunbeams fall,
A glorious fane doth to the Sun reply
From dome of opal where the eagles fly;
And adamantine columns gird the hall.

Round is the Temple, each way open wide;
And in the midst a lofty throne designed,
With gloomy purple hung on every side.

There on the throne, aloft in splendid space,
Sits Death, a crowned queen; while all mankind
Lie prone around and watch her changeless face.

Edmondo-de-Amicis, in spite of his friendly sounding name, furnishes us with a fiery war-song:

From all the summits of the hills on high,
In battle smoke the armed and furious bands,
Shaking with rage their fierce ensanguined hands,
Send forth of conquest the tremendous cry.

The insolent trumpet-blast rings up to the sky;
Beneath the dying sun each face expands,
While the bronzed victor thunders o'er the lands
His ultimate insults to the foes that fly.

Down on the fugitives o'er all the lea,
An avalanche of red remorseless swords
Ruining falls with a delirious glee,

And stamps with blood, and rends, and slays outright,
Pierces and breaks the miserable hordes
O' the vanquished, whelmed in infamy of flight.

Mr. Greene, with true Irish gallantry, does not neglect the ladies, for we find several writers of the gentler sex included in the volume. The Countess Lara is the nom de plume of Mme Eveline Cattermole-Mancini, born at Cannes in 1858, of an English father and a Russian mother. She is worthy of the attention bestowed on her, however, as both of the selections given by the translator are excellent. Of these the following, "The Churchyard," is undoubtedly the best:

Superb, the sun resplendently
Over the churchyard glows;
The birds in leafage green their loves declare,
And the intoxicant air
Warms the young sap of violet and rose.

But cold, cold are the sepulchres
'Neath the sun's warmest ray;
He who forever sleeps may not awake,
Though all bright Nature make
Harmonious festival of accents gay.

And I? Doth youth irradiate
My soul? Not for mine ears
The songs of love wherein I have no part:
A sepulchre is mine heart,
Crowned with a cross where no one hath shed tears.

One of the harmonious portions of the book is the biographical notice of Lorenzo Stacchetti. We learn that Olindo Guerrini, in 1877, brought out in a small volume entitled "Postuma," the scattered fragments left by his lamented cousin, Lorenzo Stacchetti, prefacing them by an obituary notice. Their mothers were sisters, they had grown up and had studied together and were inseparable companions; and when Lorenzo, at the age of 30, fell into consumption and died, Guerrini was inconsolable. In a few eloquent pages he dwells on the progress of the fatal disease, and with words of touching simplicity describes the death-bed scenes. "He is buried in the graveyard of his native village, under the fifth cypress on the left-hand side as you go in. The tombstone bears only the names and dates. He left all his property to charitable institutions."

"The book," writes Mr. Greene, "had an instantaneous, an enormous success; and for all that I know enthusiastic pilgrims may have thronged to Fiumana to see that toubstone under the fifth cypress on the left. I cannot say whether they found it; but all the world knows today that no such person as Lorenzo Stacchetti ever existed." Of course, few will justify Guerrini's little literary trick, but it is no worse than that which many authors are doing today to gain notoriety and less productive of harm. His generation had refused to listen to him alive; therefore he killed himself, in a metaphor, and lived to see "Postuma" run through seventeen editions. One of the prettiest little love sonnets in the collection is by this author:

Seated one night to breathe the evening air
Beneath the tremulous stars with silver ray,
Thou once shalt hear thro' night from far away
A failing cry that calls thee, O most fair:

And 'mid the flowers where first I saw thee, there
A tear shall fall beside thee on thy way,
And thou shalt think it dew and pluck in play
The flower whereon it fell, to deck thy hair.

No, 'tis no dewdrop that doth thus appear
As the white sunlight on quicksilver lies,
Aut the remembrance of a fallen tear;

That sound is not the mournful wind that cries,
But it is I, who, dying, send thee Dear,
My last long kiss and my lamenting sighs.

It would be impossible to do full justice in a brief newspaper article to the excellent work done by Mr. Greene in his collection. It is at once an anthology and a history of Italian poetry for fully a century, and while the poets are those of today and living figures in current Italian literature, their work is an echo of an older school formed in a modern mold. The introduction to the book is ably written and shows the analytical study of the translator and editor, who would make an admirable critic. The biographical sketches are excellent and valuable; most of them being obtained directly from the poets themselves:

Mr. George A. Greene is an Irishman, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and a lyrical writer of considerable reputation. He has taken great interest in the present Irish literary revival and attends many meetings of the Irish Literary Society, of which organization he is an active member. Mr. Greene has added considerable to his honors in the work of translating the Italian poets: the task of reproducing any lyric from that language in English being extremely difficult. "The Italian Lyrists of Today" is published by John Lane, The Bodley Head, Vigo street, London, and imported by MacMillan & Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York. The price is five shillings sterling.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

G. A. R. Encampment.

Are you going to Louisville to attend the 29th Annual Encampment of the G. A. R., Sept. 11 to 14? The Monon Route is the national official route, Chicago to Louisville, and the battlefield line from Louisville to the South. Special accommodations will be provided for all those who attend. In addition to the two regular trains daily (morning and evening), special trains will be run at such hours as will best accommodate the veterans, and special cars will be furnished Posts of twenty-five or more members if so desired. Also special sleeping cars can be arranged for. The fare from Chicago to Louisville will be $6.00 for the round trip, and from Louisville to Chattanooga $6.35 for the round trip. Tickets will be limited a sufficient length of time to enable members of the G. A. R. to visit Chickamauga battlefield. The National Park at that place will be dedicated with imposing ceremonies after the encampment at Louisville. For rates, special trains, special coaches, sleeping cars and further information address Sidney R. Jones, City Passenger Agent, 232 Clark street, Chicago, L. E. Sessions, Traveling Passenger Agent, Minneapolis, Minn., or Frank J. Reed, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Picnic Grounds.

The best picnic grounds near Chicago are located on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. St. Paul Park, Turner Park and Birchwood are all within twelve miles of Union Depot or Kinzie Street Depot, with low rates and quick transit. For further information call on or address H. E. Laing, City Passenger Agent, 95 Adams street.

THE MISSING MINNIE.

HOLMES' STORY OF HOW SHE MURDERED HER SISTER,

As Alleged by the Phenomenal Rascal, and How He Covered Up the Crime—Ingenious Explanation of the Presence of Dress Hardware in the "Castle" Stove.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—A signed statement written by H. H. Holmes in the Moyamensing prison at Philadelphia, and certified to by his lawyer, which goes into all the details of his acquaintance with Minnie Williams is printed by a local paper. Holmes writes that he first met Minnie Williams at an intelligence office kept by one Campbell, on Dearborn street, Chicago, in January, 1893, and employed her as a stenographer. She was installed in his office in the building which has become known as "Holmes' castle," and from March to May of that year occupied rooms in the building, adjoining the office. Occasionally meals were served in the building, and if any bones were found in the stove there Holmes writes that it will be found by microscopic examination that they are the remains of such meals.

Financial Relations with Minnie.

He continues: "Certain it is that no human being was ever cremated there during my occupancy of the room, my own experience, years ago, being quite sufficient to show me the danger of such proceedings on account of the awful odor, if I had no other motive to deter me from such a course." Holmes says that in April Minnie Williams, knowing him to be in need of money, gave him a draft for $2,500, the proceeds of the sale of real estate she had held in Texas, and asked him to use it until she should need it. In order that she should be protected he transferred to her by warranty deed a house and lot at Wilmette, Ills., valued at $7,500. The money was returned to her in May, 1893, being paid by Isaac R. Hitt & Co., of Chicago.

Shows His Innate Rascality.

She desired to convert her southern property into cash or improved northern property, and he advised her to execute a worthless deed (by having some one other than herself sign same) to a fictitious person, and offer the property for sale at a very low cash figure, and years later to demand an additional sum in exchange for a clear title. This was done, Clarence A. Phillips forging the name of Alexander E. Bond upon the deed so made, which deeds are still in existence. About this time, Holmes narrates, Miss Williams was taken ill and was removed to the Presbyterian hospital, near the Clybourne avenue car limits, being enrolled as Mrs. Williams, as her ailment was such that it was prudent for her to pass as a married woman, she having, according to Holmes, been betrayed by a prominent Boston business man.

Thought He Would Never Come.

When she grew better and returned to his house her sister, Nannie Williams, came from Texas to visit her. Returning one evening early in July from a day in the city he was greeted by a cry from Minnie Williams in the parlor: "Is that you? My God, I thought you would never come. Nannie is dead." She was seated upon the floor, holding her sister's head in her arms, rocking back and forth and moaning, much as a mother would over a child. He found that Nannie Williams had been dead for hours, and laid her body upon the bed in his own room, finding no mark of violence but a slight discoloration on one of her temples. According to the story written by Holmes Minnie Williams had been away the preceding night, and he, Holmes, had also been unexpectedly detained by business all night. When Minnie Williams returned that morning she noticed that his bed had not been occupied during the night.

SHE HAD MURDERED HER SISTER,

As Alleged by Holmes, in a Fit of Jealousy Over Himself.

This is what Holmes writes next: "And with only this one thought in her disordered mind had rushed into the adjoining room, where her sister then sat, and in a voice, which only the very few who have been intimately acquainted with Miss Williams can appreciate or understand the the tragedy of, had said: 'You devil. You have stolen my husband from me.' At the same time she had struck her sister with a small foot-stool causing her to fall to the floor, where, with hardly a struggle, she had ceased to breathe." At first Minnie thought her sister had only fainted and tried to revive her, but finding her efforts useless, had remained in the position in which he found her. Then came the question of what to do.

Holmes story of what was done follows: "We clothed Nannie in a light dress she had liked to wear, and taking a large trunk she had brought with her from Texas I placed her therein. I went to a livery stable and obtained a covered conveyance, and upon my return I engaged a man to accompany me to the house and help me place the trunk in the carriage. I then drove to the lake side and waited until night had fallen, thus appearing to parties noticing me, if any, that I was awaiting the return of some belated boating party. Then I procured a boat at some distance and took it near my waiting place, and later with considerable trouble I placed the trunk in the craft and proceeded about one mile from the shore.

"There in the darkness passed beyond the sight of this world into the ever-grasping depts of Lake Michigan all that was mortal of this beautiful Christian girl. Coming toward the shore I thought it wise to deposit the trunk upon another and remote portion of the beach. I did this, and after returning the boat drove away, and later came back for the trunk. The housekeeping was broken up, and very shortly thereafter Mr. Hatch took Minnie Williams to Milwaukee, where she remained in a private institution until later in the summer. The cause that produced her unsound mental condition had then been removed.

"We kept Nannie's things several weeks until I could obtain time to dispose of them, when I assorted some of them and gave them to Pitzel, telling him that they were some that Miss Williams had sent to his children. All the others were burned in the large stove in the third-story office, and this I plainly told the Philadelphia authorities in the fall of 1894.

"Another trunk containing pictures and books was not taken from the express company, owing to a mistake in charges, though Miss Williams supposed this had also been disposed of, and this was the one later returned to Fort Worth. The last I ever saw of Miss Williams was in Detroit last fall, and my belief is that she is still alive and well."

KEEP OPEN HOUSE.

The Masons at Boston Throw Away the Door Key.

BOSTON, Aug. 27.—Boston has surrendered to an invading army and is in the hands of 25,000 Knight Templars. These, with the ladies accompanying them and the immense throng of visitors attracted to the Hub by the conclave and low rates of railroads, have swelled the city's population to such an extent as to cause one to wonder if all the inhabitants of "Greater Boston" have been forced inside the city's limits. All day yesterday commanderies arrrived from north, south, east and west. By hundreds and fifties they came, in coach, parlor car, sleeper and special until there is assembled here an army the like of which in splendor and good fellowship has never been seen before in Boston.

This morning at 10 o'clock the great conclave parade, which is the chief feature of these gatherings, came off and was a brilliant success. Escorting the grand master, officers and suite, the parade started from Commonwealth avenue. The procession was made up of thirteen divisions in columns of double sections, and was reviewed at Columbus Square by Grand Master Holmes, of Massachusetts; at Blackstone square, Washington street, Grand Master McCurdy, of the grand encampment of the United States, and Governor Greenhalge; at Adams square, by Grand Commander Lawrence, chief marshal of the parade, and Sir Knight Edwin U. Curtis, mayor of Boston. An invitation was sent to President Cleveland, but he wrote that he could not attend.

The different hotels where the large commanderies are making their headquarters are jammed to the doors. Each commandery is keeping open house, and a constant stream of humanity in black and gold regalia pours in and out. The principal reception of yesterday was at the headquarters of Boston commandery in Horticultural hall. Two tables stretched from one end of the long hall to the other, loaded with eatables, while attendants dispensed punch from enormous bowls. A general invitation was extended to visiting knights to make themselves at home, and there was no formality.

CAMPBELL IS NAMED.

The Democrats of Ohio Nominate Him for Governor.

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 22.—The ticket nominated by the Democratic state convention is as follows: Governor, James E. Campbell, Butler county; lieutenant governor, John B. Peasloe, Hamilton county; auditor, James W. Knott, Richland county; treasurer, William Scholer, Gallia county; supreme judge, Willian T. Moonoy, Auglaize county; attorney general, George A. Fairbanks, Franklin county; member of board of public works, Harry B. Keefer, Tuscarawas county; clerk of the supreme court, J. W. Cruikshank, Miami county. The convention made all its nominations without opposition. It was in session from 10:20 till 2:40, and the nominations were completed in a half hour after ex-Governor Campbell had been drafted for the standard bearer. The ballots were all on the minority report on credentials and resolutions, and the time was mostly consumed in the contests between the gold and the silver men.

The convention was called to order by Chairman Brice, who presided in both temporary and permanent organizations, and received an ovation when he took the chair. He made a speech that was devoted principally to claiming that the Democracy was on the eve of victory again and counseling harmony. He eulogized Cleveland as the greatest statesman and party leader of his time, and was frequently applauded. When it came to organizing all the Brice delegates were seated except those from Cayahoga county. Representative Hurd read the resolutions, which on the finances reaffirm the national platform of 1892, and the minority of the committee had a free silver report, which was rejected by a vote of 525 to 270. The majority report was then adopted with a hurrah.

Collapse of a Big Building.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—The Coliseum, a large building lately erected on the site where Buffalo Bill had his show during the World's fair, collapsed last night. The building was an immense affair, and was to have been opened with Barnum & Bailey's circus Sept. 2. It was also intended for use during national conventions. A force of 900 men have been working on the building night and day, but as the accident happened during the lunch hour, when all the men were absent, nobody was hurt. The building is a total wreck and the loss will reach between $160,000 and $180,000.

Got a Statement Direct from Waller.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Ambassador Eustis has wired the state department that Newton B. Eustis, second secretary, and Mr. Alexander, counsel of the embassy, have returned from Clairvaux, where they took down a full statement from ex-Consul Waller of his trial and conviction by the French military court at Tamatave. The statement will be forwarded to Washington as soon as possible.

Well-Known Man Shoots Himself.

WELLSVILLE, Mo., Aug. 27.—Hon. Sol Hughlett, one of the best known men in Missouri, shot and instantly killed himself in Peyton's drug store. He was alone when the revolver was discharged, and it is unknown whether the shooting was premeditated or accidental. His friends assert it was accidental. If he did commit suicide there is no known reason for the act.

Wholesale Lynching.

SPRINGFIELD, Ky., Aug. 27.—A mob of a dozen men terrorized the officials here, and taking Harrison Lewis, a negro murderer, from his cell hanged him to a tree in the court house yard.

YREKA, Cal., Aug. 27.—Four murderers were taken from the jail here by a mob of 250 men, who broke their way in, and hanged on a rail supported by two trees.

Chinese Soldiers Revolt.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—A dispatch received here from Shanghai says that the Chinese soldiers stationed at Tien-Tsin revolted and assembled outside the gates of Li Hung Chang's Yamen, clamoring for their arrears of pay. Later they attacked a number of shops in the city and killed over 100 persons.

Indiana Drought Is Broken.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 27.—The drought in Indiana which has existed in some sections since the middle of June is broken. A general rain has fallen steadily and corn, which was drooping in high places, is assured life.

CALDWELL FOR PRESIDENT.

The Judge Stands Out Squarely for the Free Coinage of Silver.

TOPEKA, Aug. 24.—The movement in favor of Judge Henry C. Caldwell of the United States circuit court for president in 1896 on the Republican ticket has been revived. Judge Caldwell will visit Topeka next Tuesday on business connected with the Santa Fe receivership. His visit is likely to be made the occasion of a demonstration by free silver men and railroad employes in Topeka. The Daily State Journal publishes a leading article nominating him for the presidency. It says:

JUDGE CALDWELL.

"On the question of money Judge Caldwell stands squarely for the free coinage of silver. In a recent interview sent to the Associated Press from Denver this able jurist said it would be little less than a crime if the people of this country permitted Wall street to fasten upon this nation the gold standard."

Judge Caldwell's position on labor matters is commended and his famous Omaha decision in the Union Pacific receivership quoted.

SCHOONER AND STEAMER COLLIDE.

Seven Passengers on the Latter Seriously Injured, Five of Whom Will Die.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 26.—The passenger steamer City of Toledo, crowded with passengers, was run into by the schooner Magdalene Dowling, in the channel just off Presque Isle, and fifty feet of the steamer's upper works torn away. After the collision it was found that seven persons had been seriously injured and fifty more or less hurt. The following were the worst injured: Mrs. John Sanderson, Miss Annie Zimmerman, Miss Jessie Jackson, Miss Grace Garwood and Miss Nellie Garwood, all of Ada, O., fatally hurt; Mrs. John E. Miller and James Pearing, of Bucyrus, O., badly wounded.

AH SIN CONCLUDES TO CLIMB DOWN.

Foreign Nations Interested Have Their Way in the Outrage Investigation.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—The World prints the following cable from Foo Chow, China: "Firmness has brought the Chinese to terms. Foreigners are now present at the trials of natives implicated in the attack upon missionaries. The Chinese officials afford every facility to the foreign commissioners of inquiry. Six of the Chinese who had a hand in the massacre at Hwasang have been convicted of murder."

Requital Wins a Great Stake.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Requital won the Futurity with a stake of $53,750, and in the time of 1:11 2-5. Crescendo was second, Silver II third and Handspring, who had been looked upon as the favorite, was back in the ruck. What might have been if he had not been badly cut in the hock by Axiom while jumping around, will never be known, but it was noticed that Handspring did not run with his usual spirit although, in spite of his wound, he made a great effort for the honors.

Patchen in Three Straight Heats.

CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—The match race for $4,000 between Joe Patchen and John R. Gentry was an event that took 15,000 people to Washington Park track. There was nothing phenomenal about the race, however, Patchen winning in three straight heats in 2:05¼, 2:07¼, and 2:07¼—the last heat being easily won.

A high wind blew during the whole race, making record-breaking impossible. The other races were won as follows. Abnet, 2:25 trot, best time 2:14½; Susie G., 2:12 pace, best time 2:11¼.

Officers of the Legion of Honor.

DETROIT, Aug. 23.—The biennial election of supreme officers was held at the session of the supreme council of the Legion of Honor. It resulted in the reelection of the following: Supreme commander, John M. Gwinnell, of New Jersey; secretary, Adam M. Warneck, of New York; treasurer, George W. Kendrick, Jr., of Pennsylvania.

Death of Ex-Governor Morris.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 23.—Ex-Governor Luzon B. Morris died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon from the effects of a paralytic stroke. Luzon Burritt Morris was born at Newtown, this state, April 16, 1827, and was a self-made man. He had served the state as judge of probate, member of both houses of the legislature, and governor on the Democratic ticket.

American Bar Association.

DETROIT, Aug. 27.—Prominent representatives of the legal profession from all over the country attended the annual convention of the American Bar association, which opened this morning and will continue four days. Hon. Don M. Dickinson formally welcomed the members of the association.

Harrington Gets a New Position.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 27.—Mark W. Harrington, late chief of the weather bureau at Washington and professor of astronomy at the University of Michigan, has been elected president of the University of Washington in this city and installed in the duties of that office.

Cuban News from New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—Secretary Quesada, of the Cuban revolutionary committee, has a letter from the island giving an account of a fight in which 900 Cubans attacked 1,500 Spanish, captured three wagons with arms, killed 170 Spaniards and withdrew with a loss of only three men.

Twenty-Two Bodies Recovered.

DENVER, Aug. 23.—The twenty-second body taken from the ruins of the Gumry hotel has been fully identified as that of F. D. Dodds, a mining man whose wife and child are at present in Albany, N. Y.

THE DEATH RECORD.

REV. ROBERT G. BRANE, the venerable pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, at St Louis.

WILLIAM A. MONTGOMERY, well known attorney and member of the Loyal Legion, at Chicago.

MARSHALL M. TIDD, famous civil engineer, at Woburn, Mass.

H. O. HOUGHTON, Sr., the well-known publisher, at North Andover, Mass.

JEFFERSON C. MCKENNEY, well-known lawyer, at Milwaukee, Wis.

ILLINOIS PICKINGS.

NEWS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HERE AND THERE.

Reports by Telegraph of Important Happenings in Our Own State During the Past Few Days—News of Interest to the People of Illinois.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—Lieutenant Governor Gill was at the Palmer House while Senator Charles Bogardus was at his home in Paxton telling how it felt to be chief executive of Illinois. On representations that Governor Altgeld and Mr. Gill were absent from the state the senator was led to believe that the mantel of authority had fallen on his shoulders as president of the senate.

His expectation are not to be realized, however. Mr. Gill was resting at the Palmer House during the restless night hours that Senator Bogardus was worrying over the problems of statesmanship. Mr. Gill read the story of the senator's rapid rise on the ladder of fame and smiled as he started for a morning train that carried him to his farm in Murphysboro, where he will spend a few days.

Persecuting the Salvationists.

PONTIAC, Mich., Aug. 27.—The Salvation Army has been made the object of an official assault, based upon street obstruction, and eleven of them taken to jail, where they gang hallalujahs from the grate of the window. The arrest will provoke a legal fight which will be interesting and exciting. The little band of Salvationists could provide if necessary $100,000 bail. The Presbyterian, Baptist, Congregational and Methodist churches passed strong condemnatory resolutions against the authorities for their arrest, embodying a call for a public meeting.

Pardoned by Gov. Altgeld.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Aug. 23.—Governor Altgeld has pardoned John Keenan, sentenced to life imprisonment in Joliet penitentiary for the murder of George Hensley in Chicago in 1880, while Keenan was in the act of burglarizing Hensley's house. It was represented to the governor that Keenan is dying of consumption.

Fatal Fire at Algonquin, Ills.

ELGIN, Ills., Aug. 20.—Fire consumed a block of buildings at Algonquin. Two persons lost their lives and two others were seriously injured. The dead: F. D. Kazar, aged 30 years; Sylva Kazar, his daughter, aged 5 years. The injured: Mrs. Kazar, badly burned; James Philp, seriously burned.

Texas Fever in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 22.—The Illinois state live stock commission has been notified that Texas fever has appeared in Brown county, and some seventeen head of cattle have died of the disease during the past week.

Disappears with the Cash.

RANA, Ills., Aug. 22.—William Bass, of Oconee, a stockbuyer for the Fayette County bank, has disappeard with the proceeds of a sale of cattle at Chicago. The bank fears foul play.

Old Citizen Killed by a Trolley Car.

QUINCY, Ills., Aug. 26.—George Schuls, an old and respected citizen, was run over and killed by a trolley car. His body was fearfully mangled. He was 65 years old.

Notes of the State.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, will spend next week in Middle Haddam, Conn., the guest of E. R. Brainerd, of Springfield, Ills.

Eleven of the mob which drove the negroes out of Spring Valley, Ills., have been held to the grand jury.

The first annual convention of secretaries, assistants, and physical directors of the Young Men's Christian association of the state of Illinois has opened at Prospect Heights, a suburb of Peoria. Two hundred workers are present.

An expert has been secured to examine the books of Ex-Sheriff Thomas Troy of Mount Vernon, Ills.

The Illinois labor arbitration board has organized, opened headquarters at Springfield and is now ready for business.

Mrs. Catherine Phaler of Bloomington, Ills., has sued the Chicago and Alton railroad for $5,000 damages for the death of her husband, who was killed at Streator last November.

MARLBOROUGH AT NEWPORT.

The Duke Attends Church with Mrs. Alva S. Vanderbilt.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 26.—The young duke of Marlborough has been since Saturday the guest of Mrs. Alva S. Vanderbilt at Marble house, and he attended with her the services at Old Trinity church. The clergyman preached from Job, but advocated no patience with the new woman, whom the sermon dealt largely with. In the afternoon the duke was introduced at the Reading Room, the only club here, and was driven around the ocean drive with Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt. At dinner were Colonel and Mrs. William Jay, now her guests at Marble house.

From the present outlook society, which has looked askance all summer at Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt, is now prepared to welcome her and there is little doubt that all who are invited will attend the ball she is to give at Marble house next Wednesday night. Richard T. Wilson, jr., will lead the cotillion with Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt as his partner.

Reed Has One Vote Sure.

READING, Pa., Aug. 25.—Thomas B. Reed will get the vote of the first delegate to the Republican national convention in 1896. The Berks county Republicans have held primaries to select delegates to the district convention Saturday when a delegate to the national Republican convention will be chosen. That delegate was the issue in the primaries, and a Reed man is sure to be chosen delegate. His name is High.

Man and Woman Drowned.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 27.—A special to The Bee from Norfolk, Neb., gives the particulars of the drowning of A. J. Gabler of Waco, Tex. Gabler took Mrs. Ada Vennum, a lady friend, out rowing on the Elkhorn river. While they were serenading the people on the banks their boat upset and both were drowned, their bodies being recovered.

Rock Island Train Derailed.

ATLANTIC, Ia., Aug. 22.—Rock Island passenger train No. 4 ditched a passenger coach on the Audubon branch here yesterday afternoon. John Clark, of Des Moines, a traveling man, was dangerously hurt. Several were injured.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AT WAR.

Result of the Investigation Into Dunning Asylum at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—The scandal arising from the death of Patient Pucik at Dunning hospital has resulted in charges being preferred against the following people: President Healy, Superintendent Morgan, Commissioner Ritter and Butcher Evans. Filing of charges began during a special session of the investigating committee held at the county commissioners' room in the county building.

It became an exciting meeting as soon as Commissioner Kunstman got up and preferred charges against President Healy and Superintendent Morgan, alleging that they had appointed and retained employes at Dunning asylum who have been bribed, and for continuing contracts with men who are acknowledged by the president and superintendent to have bribed said employes.

Commissioner Ritter followed with another bomb for Healy, alleging in his charge that the president is violating the civil service law by favoritism, incompetency, and neglect of his official duties.

Attorney O'Donnell then appeared for Contractor Keck and preferred charges against Butcher Evans, at Dunning asylum, for his alleged soliciting of a bribe from a meat contractor. Healy then preferred charges against Commissioner Ritter, alleging that he took too active a part in the contract.

The meeting of the commissioners was an exceedingly stormy one. Such choice epithets as "blackguard," "thief," "bribe-taker," "bribe solicitor," "trickster" and "fence" were thrown around in promiscuous fashion, and every one of the commissioners received his share of attention.

FIRE COSTS MILWAUKEE $400,000.

Blaze Breaks Out Among Railway Warehouses and Is Very Destructive.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 23.—Fire among the warehouses at the junction of the Milwaukee and Menominee rivers cost the railways and others about $400,000 yesterday with pretty full insurance. Five freight warehouses were burned, which were owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway company, as were the docks comprising 77,000 square feet. The railway officials claim that there was very little freight in the warehouses and the thirty-five cars burned, but shippers and brokers are preparing claims for thousands of barrels of flour, sugar, oil and general merchandise, which will probably aggregate over $250,000.

The loss of the Wisconsin Central Railway company on the freight house No. 7 and contents, about eighteen freight cars, is estimated at $50,000. The loss of the St. Paul company on brokers' warehouse No. 1 and contents, most of which was brokers' merchandise, was estimated at $30,000. The loss of the Anchor line is about $50,000. The buildings of the Anchor line, the Union line and the Wisconsin Central warehouse were owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad company.

Bank Surprises a Community.

FRANKLIN, O., Aug. 24.—The community was astonished to find that the doors of the First National bank did not open. It afterward developed that Comptroller Eckels had been advised of the suspension. It is the general impression that depositors will be paid in full, as the assets are largely in excess of liabilities.

Racing Experiment Not a Success.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23. — The Northwestern Breeders' association has closed its meeting at Washington park course out of pocket $12,000, the result of an experiment at horse racing without betting. The loss averages $2,000 a day, and but one day of the six was there a paying attendance—the day of the Patchen-Gentry race.

Cut His Throat from Ear to Ear.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 27.—D. W. Knoll, 37 years old, of Erie, Pa., a traveling agent for the Travelers' Insurance company, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear at the residence of A. W. Powers, local agent of the Travelers' company. Despondency is the only cause known for the deed.

Three Men Burned to Death.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 24.—The Air Line hotel at Air Line Junction, four miles from here, burned to the ground last night. Three men were burned to death, one being Tim McCarthy, of Hillsdale, Mich., and the two others unknown.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.

Money on call was easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3½@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange weak, with actual business in bankers' bills at $489½@489¾ for demand and 487½@488¾ for sixty day; posted rates 489½@490 and 490@491; commercial bills, 488.

Silver certificates, 67@67½; no sales; bar silver, 67¾. Mexican dollars, 53¾.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's reg. 122½; do. coupons, 122½c; 5's reg., 115½; 5's coupons, 115½; 4's reg. 112¼; 4's coupons, 112½; 2's reg., 96½; Pacific 6's of '95, 100.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—August, opened 60¾c, closed 60¾c; September, opened 61¼c, closed 61½c; December, opened 63¾c, closed 63¾c. Corn—August nominal, closed 30½c; September, opened 30½c, closed 30c; December, opened 30¾, closed 30¾c; May, opened 31¾c, closed 31½c. Oats—August, opened 19¾, closed 19½c; September, opened 19½c, closed 19½c; May, opened 22½c, closed 22½c. Pork—September, opened $9.27½, closed $9.32½; January, opened $8.75, closed $8.82½. Lard—September, opened $5.90, closed 5.90.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 20c per lb.; extra dairy, 17c; packing stock, 8½@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, loss off, 12c per dozen. Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 11c per lb.; hens, 9c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 8@9c; ducks, 8@10c, geese, $4.00@5.00 per dozen. Potatoes—Choice, 23@32c per bushel. New Apples—$1.00@1.50 per barrel. Honey—White Clover, 1-lb sections, new stock, 13½@14c; brown comb, 12@12c; dark comb, poor packages, 8c; strained California, 5@5c.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 23,000; sales ranged at $3.75@4.70 pigs, $4.45@4.95 light, $4.05@4.25 rough packing, $4.25@4.85 mixed, and $4.30@4.75 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 17,000; quotations ranged at $3.50@5.85 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.75@5.35 good to choice do, $4.15@4.85 fair to good, $3.50@4.05 common to medium do, $3.40@3.80 butchers' steers, $2.40@3.15 stockers, $3.30@4.00 feeders, $1.30@3.70 cows, $2.50@4.00 heifers, $1.75@3.80 bulls, $2.00@3.75 Texas steers, 2.90@4.10 western range steers, and $3.50@5.00 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day 16,000 sales ranged at $3.00@3.65 westerns, $2.00@2.80 Texans, $1.75@3.65 natives, and $4.60@5.60 lambs.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday, Aug. 21.

The commissioners of Cook county, Ills., are investigating the management of the insane asylum at Dunning in view of the recent murder there of George Pucik by a couple of attendants.

The opening of the car ferry line of the Wisconsin and Michigan railroad between South Chicago and Peshtigo may be delayed a few days on account of an accident when the first car ferryboat was launched at Bay City.

Louisiana claims the honor of having within her dominions the oldest person now living in this country, if not in the world, in the person of George Brown, colored, a native of Virginia, who boasts of 131 years, and of having acted as a servant of George Washington.

Six boys of the village of Carlton, Minn., have been arrested and found guilty of wantonly defacing the tombstones in the graveyards of the village.

James Richards, aged 70, of Tower Hill, Ills., while shingling a barn, fell from the roof thirty feet, sustaing injuries from which he died.

Thursday, Aug. 22.

The sealing schooner George R. White, which sailed from Seattle, Wash., with fourteen men on July 14, 1894, has not been heard of since Oct. 25, 1894, and is given up as lost.

Joseph Layden, of Malden, W. Va., is the father of twenty-eight children, his youngest being a ten-pound boy born a day or two ago. Mr. Layden is 74 years old and his wife 55.

A Rock Island train ran over and unknown man a mile east of Topeka, Kas. When the train approached him he knelt down, facing the locomotive. He was struck in the neck and instatly killed.

William A. Schneider, of Chicago, secretary of the Knights of Labor Clothing Cutters' union, has filed a bill against Kohn Bros. and members of the Federation of Labor in that city for blacklisting him, causing him to lose his job.

Two negro children on the Searles ranch, nine miles from Bryan, Tex., were attempting to start a fire with kerosene when the can exploded and both were burned to death.

Friday, Aug. 23.

Professor Moffett, of Decatur, Ind., who has received several warnings to leave town, found a dynamite bomb with a half-burned fuse on the porch.

The Denver board of supervisors has passed the ordinance reducing water rates 10 per cent. and the irrigation rate 15 per cent.

Mrs. William Forde, aged 66, dropped dead while making an address before the Baptist association at Flat Rock, Ind.

Germany is preparing to compete with England in supplying coke to the ore smelters of Australia.

A baby was born at Liberty N. Y., to Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Henry, residents of Brooklyn, weighing only one pound and eight ounces. It is a girl and takes its meals regularly and with a good appetite.

After making an exhaustive examination of the antecedents of his California daughter-in-law the marquis of Queensbury has pronounced Lady Sholto Douglas fit to take her place in the ranks of English aristocracy.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population and does an annual trade with Great Britain of £3,000,000.

Saturday, Aug. 24.

It is estimated that 17,000 mill workers are now on strike at Dundee, Scotland. They have agreed to resume work at an increase of 5 per cent. instead of 10 per cent. which they at first demanded.

An attempt was made to blow up a Northern Pacific train near Butte, Mont., by placing a stick of dynamite in a frog. The last car was shattered, but no one was hurt.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, is absent from the state; so is the lieutenant governor. The president pro. tem. of the state senate is in charge.

Two prisoners, Thomas McCann, aged 6 years, and Alfred Jenson, aged 10, were arraigned before Justice Severson at Chicago to answer to charges of burglary.

Mrs. Nora Perkins, of Minneapolis, has been arrested charged with the murder of her sister, Mrs. Louise Hawkins, the supposed motive for the alleged crime being the fact that Mrs. Hawkins had $7,000 insurance on her life.

Laura Jackson Arnold, aged 70 years, sister of Stonewall Jackson and residing at Columbus, O., has gone to attend the reunion of the Fifth West Virginia Union cavalry, of which she is the "mother," having been a Union woman during the war.

Monday, Aug. 26.

Four prominent citizens of Kansas City committed suicide in four days, the last being Henry R. Roll, a leading dry goods merchant. Financial losses.

The Polish National Alliance will hold its biennial convention in Cleveland, Ohio, next month, its principal object being the encouraging of an insurrection in Poland by a "campaign of education."

John S. Prince, the champion long-distance bicycle rider, is at Nashville trying to arrange a twenty-mile relay race against two horses, pacers or trotters, for $200 a side.

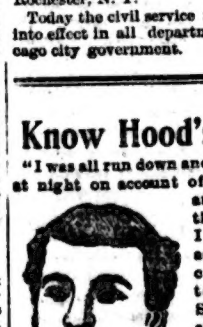
The president has issued an order abolishing the civil service age limit so far as printers and pressmen are concerned.

One thousand garment workers have struck for less hours, more pay, and bond from employers to keep the agreement, at Rochester, N. Y.

Today the civil service reform law goes into effect in all departments of the Chicago city government.

Know Hood's Cured

"I was all run down and could not sleep at night on account of the continuous and severe pains through my body. I had also stomach troubles and catarrh. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time I commenced to improve, and after using three bottles in all, my complaint entirely left me. I now have an appetite, sleep well and am free from all stomach trouble. I know I was cured by



Hood's Sarsaparilla

MISS ALICE WRAY, W. Bridgewater, Pa.

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A FEUD SETTLED.

The feuds of Kentucky have been celebrated in song and story, and many a stirring refrain or bloody tale has been founded on the family wars of "the dark and bloody ground," but no feud, ancient or modern, was ever settled in a more satisfactory manner or resulted in a more lasting peace between the factions than was brought about by the settlement of the feud between the Brown and Jones families in a county bordering on the Ohio river which shall be nameless.

How the enmity between the families arose in the first place belongs not to a story of modern times, for the beginning was far back in the early history of the state. At first it was bloody enough to suit the most sanguinary partisan, but as the county became more settled and peaceful the Brown-Jones feud took the shape of a political rivalry no less bitter than the old warfare, but not quite so destructive of the population of the county. Business rivalry also sprang up, and the family of Brown was arrayed against the family of Jones on every possible occasion, and their respective retainers always stood by their chiefs.

This led to some deplorable affairs on such occasions as conventions, election days and other gatherings, where both parties came in contact, but the leaders of the factions, advising law abiding conduct on every occasion, managed to keep the ill feeling from breaking into open warfare as a general thing. No one accused either of the parties to the feud of cowardice, and when at the breaking out of the war Brown cast his lot with the Federals it followed of course that Jones took up arms for the Confederacy, as he was in duty bound to do even if his sympathies had not been with that cause.

Each began as a captain of a company, and during the whole progress of the strife each fought valiantly, and on more than one occasion their commands met in the midst of the horrid storm of war and helped to make a few pages of history sodden with the blood of heroes, for in those days, when men in gray met men in blue, deeds of daring were performed that made the actors immortals and wrote their names high in the temple of fame.

The people at home watched anxiously the course of their respective leaders, and when Brown was promoted his partisans held a grand mass meeting which was still the talk of the town when word came that Jones had been promoted also, and his retainers met to rejoice.

So the fight went on, and Brown and Jones were in the thick of it, and their bravery was rewarded, until when the days of peace came at last, it was General Brown and General Jones, who came back to the little town, and neither of them had performed a deed of valor that had not been equaled by the other.

General Brown had a son, John, and General Jones had a daughter, Jeanette, but they passed each other by in scorn when school children together, and as they grew older they were never known to speak to each other. In fact, they rarely met at any social function, because there was no middle ground in that county. He who was not for Brown was against him, and the same might be said concerning Jones.

Society was divided into the Browns and the Joneses, and the members of one party did not associate with the other more than was absolutely necessary. When a Brown partisan died, the Brown faction buried him from the Methodist church north, and when a Jones died he was carried to the cemetery from the Methodist church south, and the only place where the two parties rested together in peace and quiet was the little cemetery on the hills beyond the town.

John Brown and Jeanette Jones were 12 and 10 respectively when the war ended, and they grew up hating each the name of the other, as had their ancestors since the memory of man went not back to the time, and the Brown-Jones feud was as bitter as it ever was as the years went on.

Then came a sad blow to each. On the very same day General Brown was thrown from his horse and killed and Mrs. Jones died sitting in her chair from some sudden stroke, and the coroner of the county rendered his verdicts accordingly, and from the church north and the church south solemn processions moved, composed of the friends of each party, and there was one day when the two factions met and passed no jeering word or insulting remark between them and when each went his way decorously as becomes Christians in a civilized land.

Then the years went on again. Mrs. Brown, fair to look upon, and as stately as a queen, became the leader of the Brown faction, while General Jones, the courtly and polished gentleman in all things, pursued the even tenor of his way, having regard for the sex of his opponent, and gradually peace began to settle over the community.

The Browns and the Joneses were as bitter toward each other as ever, but their partisans noticed that there was an unwonted quiet between the immediate members of the families, and those who were not of the blood of either began to see that one might belong to the faction they were opposed to and still be a decent sort of a person, and gradually a better feeling began to find a footing in the community. To be sure, no one deserted this party. It was not that party fealty had grown weaker, but the charity that covereth a multitude of sins spread its white mantle over the whole people and made them understand that others might be good men and women and not believe in all things as they did.

Now a strange thing happened. John Brown and Jeanette Jones were sent north to finish their education, and it happened that they were sent to the same college, and it being a coeducational institution both entered the same class. Then the old feud took a new shape, for these two heirs apparent to the leadership of the ancient feud began a struggle for educational supremacy that lasted from the day they entered the college until the day they graduated, and on that day Jeanette Jones was the victor, with John Brown next to her.

It was no triumph for Jeanette though, for she was very well satisfied in her own mind that John Brown had made his examination to fit the occasion, and had given her first place deliberately and intentionally, and this made her feel that there are times when victory is worse than defeat.

They had been on speaking terms for some time, because it was necessary on occasions for them to speak, but there was nothing like intimacy or even friendship existing between them.

The more Jeanette thought about the matter the more fully was she convinced that she was the victim of John Brown's courtesy, and she felt that she must let him know that she understood this to be the fact, or the laurels she had won would forever burn her brow. She could not make any excuse for approaching him until she was ready to go home.

The coaches were filled, and it so happened that she got a lower berth in the Wagner that was to carry them home. John saw the situation at a glance, and betook himself to the smoking compartment and staid there until midnight in order not to annoy his fair neighbor and enemy, but she had made up her mind to speak to him, and when he sauntered down the aisle to retire he saw Miss Jeanette sitting in her seat and was about to turn back when she called to him:

"One minute, please, Mr. Brown," she said.

John doffed his cap and bowed without speaking.

"I want to say to you," began Jeanette in some confusion, "that I am perfectly aware of the fact that you placed the honors of our class on my head by not doing your best. I owe you thanks, from the ordinary point of view, but under the circumstances I can but wish that you had pursued a different course."

This speech was a rather prim one, and was not well delivered, in spite of the fact that Jeanette had been conning it for hours and had it word perfect.

The young man was no whit less confused than was the young lady, and for a moment he stood unable to reply. He could not lie by saying that she was mistaken, and he did not want to acknowledge that she was correct.

"You have no reason for your belief, Miss Jones," he said, resolving on a middle course, "and if your surmises could by any possible chance be correct the honors go to Kentucky and to our home, and that is honor enough."

This was a question that required considerable discussion, and before either of them was aware of it the light of the new day broke through the windows and the porter smiled grimly to himself as he slipped the dollar John gave him into the proper receptacle and said something in an undertone to the conductor of the car about some folks being "awfully sweet on each other."

The dispute between the young people was not definitely settled that night, and after their arrival at home every time they met casually when going about the country it was renewed. It was surprising, too, how often their rides on horseback were over the same roads and at the same time, and if there had been any one in their secrets that one would have concluded that the old dispute between the families was going to break out in a new form, though it must be said that the arguments of the young people were very decorously conducted and frequently strayed away from the original matter of the school honors.

One day as John went up the hill he met Jeanette coming down. This was not a very unusual occurrence, and neither of them made any pretense of being surprised. In fact, John said plainly that he came that way because he hoped to meet Jeanette.

There was that in John's eyes that day that made Jeanette's brown orbs droop when she looked at him. With a woman's prescience she knew that he was going to talk to her of things that had not been spoken of before and tell her a story that would sound infinitely sweet to her coming from his lips.

John turned his horse, and together they went slowly down the hill along the winding road beneath the green trees. All the glory of summer was about them, and the sapphire skies seemed to bend just above the hills to the south, while across the river to the north the blue Ohio heights lay basking in beauty, dim, blue and far away.

"Jeanette, darling, I love you. Will you be my wife?"

John spoke without preface and without warning, and the girl gasped at the suddenness of it all.

"Don't say no," pleaded the big and handsome John, as the girl bent her eyes to her horse's mane and paled and flushed from the sweet emotion that surged through her heart. "Don't throw me over, for I love you better than life, better than ever any other one can, and will love you always. You say you owe your college honors to me and want me to have them. You do not owe me anything that your love will not repay a million times over and leave me hopelessly indebted to you. I know we belong to two factions who have been at war always, but cannot we go down the way in peace with each other? Cannot we forget that our families are enemies, and by joining hands make the old hateful feud a thing of the past to be forgotten forever? Won't you say yes, dearest?"

The young man grew eloquent in his earnestness, and yet the girl said no word nor gave him even a glance. Surely this was the day of triumph for her when she saw the hereditary enemy begging a favor at her hands, and triumph was in her heart, but not of the sort that the warrior feels when his enemy has vanquished before him. It was the triumph that caused the maiden in far Judæa, long years agone, to sing, "My lover is mine and I am his," and she simply put out her hand in a bland sort of a way toward John, who seized it and kissed it as if he were saluting an embassadress.

What further was said belongs not to this story, for there are some things that sound well when time and circumstance may be fully considered, but which seem to be quite silly when put in cold words in black and white. Suffice it to say that the question of what the people would say came up, and these two brave young people concluded that they had not quite the courage to make open announcement of the treaty of everlasting peace which had been duly ratified and sealed after the manner known to lovers since the world began, and they then planned and conspired to escape to Ohio and at the town of Aberdeen, known and famed as the "Gretna Green of Ohio," be married unknown to friends and relatives, who, after it was too late, might discuss the question of what they would do about it.

The night when the elopement was to take place was set and the young people went their respective ways happy as young people are on such occasions.

The night when John Brown was to steal his lady fair and carry her away across the river came as dark as the most timid lovers could wish, and John could hardly wait till the day was done. He consulted his watch every two minutes and wandered about like unto one possessed of the spirit of unrest. And finally the night fell.

The thick clouds hid the moon and cast a dense gloom over the whole face of the earth, and the young man rejoiced and told himself that Fate had favored him in all things. Saddling two horses, he proceeded to a wood near the home of his inamorata, and hardly had he got there when a female form, clad in black and deeply veiled, stepped from the darkness under the trees and stood dimly revealed.

"Are you ready, darling?" whispered John.

"Yes," was the whispered response, "but I thought you said you would come in a carriage."

"You must have misunderstood me, sweetheart," replied John, "for I don't remember saying how I would come. Let me assist you to mount."

"I don't know whether I can ride or not, I feel so queer and foolish."

"That is natural under the circumstances. You are nervous, dear, and will soon be all right. We must hurry, for I have hired the ferryman to wait for me."

In a minute later the two were flying down the road. Soon the sound of carriage wheels came to their ears. For a few minutes John said nothing, but it was not long before he was convinced that some one was following him.

"Don't be frightened, dear," he said in a loud whisper, "but let us ride faster."

"Why?"

"I think we are pursued, and if not I do not care to have the carriage behind us overtake us."

The lady caught her breath, and in a moment they were going at top speed along the level river road to the landing place of the ferry.

The carriage still kept within hearing distance, but did not seem to gain on them. Presently they came to the ferry, and hastily tying the horses John lifted the lady down and stole a kiss from under her veil as he did so. The ferryman was waiting, but it seemed to the flying lovers that he would never be ready to cast off.

"Make haste," said John to him under his breath. "We are followed, and our pursuers are drawing near."

The stupid boatman made a desperate effort to hurry, and in so doing unshipped one of his oars and it flew from his hand and was lost in the dark waters of the river.

Just then the furiously driven carriage drove up and a gentleman jumped out, without seeming to observe the three at the boat side.

"Hello!" cried the newcomer in a stentorian voice. "Where in blazes are you, you lazy lubber?"

"Here I be, sir, if you are meanin me," answered the boatman.

As the newcomer's voice rang out there were two exclamations in unison from the ladies, and each tore her veil from her face, just as the moon broke through a rift in the clouds, and there was such a tableau as is rarely seen anywhere. At the side of the boat stood John Brown and Mrs. Jones, while near the carriage stood General Brown and Jeanette.

For a space the length of which none of the parties present have ever tried to compute these four stood as if transfixed, while the boatman looked with wondering eyes from one to the other.

The general was the first to recover himself.

"John—madam," he said, "will you please explain yourselves?"

To this very reasonable request neither replied.

"It seems," resumed the general, after a solemn pause, "that some mistake has occurred."

"Mamma, were you going to elope, too?" inquired Jeanette, whose mind had gone from cause to effect and back again, and aided by woman's intuition began to divine in a dim way what had happened.

Then explanations followed, and it was discovered that there had been two elopements planned for the night instead of the one we know of.

"We're discovered," said the general, gravely, after the matter had been fully explained. "Shall we go on like fools or go back like sensible people and get married each to the woman of his choice, like men and women and Christians ought to?"

That is all. They went back and were married, and the writer hereof sets it down as his own conviction that they have lived happily ever since. And so the feud ended.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

READ

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A MYSTERY.

Some only know good fortune, some ill luck,
Though equal they in talent, tact and pluck.
Say not that all on the same footing start
And that by voluntary act they part,
For I have seen it in a hundred cases,
In various stations and with various races.

Some without effort smoothly, grandly rise,
As sparks fly upward, mounting to the skies;
Prosperity attends whate'er they touch
And all with them is joy, or seemeth such,
While others, bright their intellectual eyes,
Prudent and careful, energetic, wise,
Their heads as clear as yonder water brook,
Their sturdy hearts misfortune never shook,
Yet a dark shadow hovered ever near,
Unseen, unheard, intangible, severe,
Frustrating their best plans and well laid schemes,
Tainting their lives and all life's flowing streams.

Though they be honest, truthful and indeed
All we may expect in man, they don't succeed.

Why is it thus? Have some a sable line
Which may be felt, but no one can define,
Starting from crib of coward and the brave,
Reaching through life and ending at the grave,
While others have a star whose beaming light
Shines on their pathway through the darkest night,
Making the crooked straight, the doubtful clear,
Leading them forward in their glad career,
With powers celestial but to cheer and bless
Till they attain to ultimate success?

I will not argue, we may not agree,
Let others solve this wondrous mystery.
—Nebraska State Journal.

The Maelstrom.

From time out of memory up to within the last 25 or 50 years, the geographers, the hydrographers and the common people alike believed in the existence of an immense whirlpool in the ocean off the coast of Norway.

The English of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries thought it to be a subterranean abyss, penetrating the globe in such a manner as to communicate with the ocean on the opposite side of the earth, and the ancients of most European countries had an idea that it was in some mysterious way connected with the waters of the gulf of Bothnia. According to the popular accounts published and firmly believed down to the middle of the present century, the maelstrom was the most startling and gigantic of nature's curiosities. Its mighty whirling current, it was said, was powerful enough to draw within its influence whatever approached within a distance of several miles of its vortex. Immense trees, lumber rafts, bears, ships, whales, etc., were drawn in as though they were straws and ground to pieces by the whirling, seething waters miles beneath the surface.

What has become of this terror of the ocean? We never hear it mentioned nowadays, and the very existence of even a rough piece of sea in the region in which the maelstrom was formerly located is denied by the very best authorities on ocean tides, currents, etc. Its existence was first questioned, I believe, by Bayard Taylor in a letter to the New York Tribune on Oct. 6, 1857. A few days before the letter was written Taylor sailed over the spot where the whirl was generally located without noticing anything out of the ordinary. During the same year (1857) W. M. Williams, in a lecture on Norway, delivered at Birmingham, England, declared that no such whirlpool had ever existed.—St. Louis Republic.

She Was Frightened.

The first railway ride is naturally a somewhat exciting experience. A correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald says that he was taking a trip through the hilly part of Alabama, where the roadbed is intersected by trestles from 50 to 175 feet high, and from 50 yards to half a mile in length. At a small station in the pine woods an old gentleman, carrying a carpet bag and accompanied by an old lady, evidently his wife, boarded the train.

They took the first seat, the old lady sitting next the window. It was apparent from their expression of curiosity mingled with anxiety that this was their first railway journey. The train started, and they both looked eagerly from the window, and as the speed increased a look of keenest anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arm and said in a voice plainly audible to those about her:

"Joel, we be goin awful quick. I know 'tain't safe."

A few minutes later the train ran onto one of the long trestles. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seat in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window.

Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to note the change. Her features relaxed, and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclamation:

"Thank goodness, she's lit again!"

An Exasperated Lawyer.

"I've got a typewriter," began an exasperated man. "She is very good at copying, spells better than usual and is, in some respects, more satisfactory than any I ever had. She is one of those women's women, however, who always have a string of females running after them at all hours. I spoke to her about it, and she looked at me with a hurt expression and said, 'Oh, Mr. L——, how unfair!' So I stood it awhile longer and said something else. She gave me a glad-I'm-not-your-wife look and sniffed a little. Still the troop comes and goes. Why doesn't the new woman learn that business hours mean business hours and do the social act outside? I would gladly give her an hour every now and then rather than to go into my own office and find a set of idle girls. I can face a jury without flinching, but I wilt like a gourd vine before the senseless stares and giggles of a lot of half grown girls."—Philadelphia Times.

Another Matter.

Clara—I hear your father has forbidden Mr. Higgins calling on you.

Cora—No; you are mistaken.

"Did he not tell him last night never to darken his parlor again?"

"He did, but that referred to his turning down the lamp."—Yonkers Statesman.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription $2.00
Six Months 1.00
Single Copies 05

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mails as second class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

All Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, AUGUST 31, 1895.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—"An Ideal Husband."

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"Mexico."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—"The Silver Lining."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"Villon, the Vagabond."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—Miss Gladys Wallis in "Fanchon."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Frohman's Empire Theatre Co.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—"The Old Lime Kiln."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"For Revenue Only."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"Shenandoah."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets—Libby Prison.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

PREJUDGING CRITICS.

Criticism of the New Movement has begun. From some quarters it was to be expected. Yet it would seem decorous, not to say sensible, for the critics to wait until the New Movement which, in the nature of human events, is largely experimental, develops itself. Why should the mention of a New Movement for Irish liberty raise a howl before the convention meets? Of course the English agents in this country view such a movement with alarm, if not horror, and the Queen's Irish, who are many even in America, share the antipathy. But why should Ireland's Irish, or America's Irish, or America's Americans, be angered by a patriotic proposition?

The New Movement is charged with being a political scheme. Does not every sensible man in this country know that nothing so kills a man publicly here as to be recognized as an aggressive Irishman? There was, perhaps, a single exception in the person of Patrick Egan—a man of marked ability, who was put forward by his own state of Nebraska. Mr. Egan, when he was appointed minister to Chili, held no office in Irish National organizations. People may point to Patrick A. Collins. Mr. Collins is also a very able man, and placed Grover Cleveland under personal obligations to him in two or three national campaigns. In fact it may be said that Collins, because of his services in the State of New York, elected Cleveland when he defeated Blaine. But even so, Cleveland absolutely declined to appoint Collins to a leading position during his first administration. He was too Irish to suit the great Mugwump and his chief advisers. He had been a Fenian organizer, and, more recently, president of the Massachusetts Irish Land League. When Mr. Collins was finally appointed consul-general to England during Cleveland's present term, he was no longer regarded as an aggressive Irishman. England was sounded. The Lion growled a little, in a low voice, over Collins' past misdeeds as a Fenian and Land Leaguer, but finally concluded that he was not objectionable of late, and had been vouched for by other former Irish "misdoers," tamed into "loyalty" by age and circumstances. Mr. Collins was, in this respect, more fortunate than poor Major James Haggerty, of New York, who was a native of Scotland, but who had made a few Fenian speeches in 1866, just before the invasion of Canada. He backed Grant in 1868, and the General, to show his gratitude, appointed Haggerty, who was a poor man, consul to Glasgow—a very lucrative appointment. When Haggerty's name was presented to the British government John Bull uttered a roar that was heard in New York and Washington and the Major had to be withdrawn. Grant gave him another office which, we believe, he held till he died.

We could, were we so disposed, mention many cases, some very near home, wherein a zealous advocacy of Ireland's right to be free caused the ruin of men's political fortunes, and where even some of their own misguided and ungrateful countrymen aided in defeating them. A man who thinks that another can rise to political power in this country by advocating the creed of sound, practical Irish nationalism must be an incurable lunatic. The advocate of such a theory speedily becomes a marked man, and some Americans look upon him with almost as much hostility as if they were Englishmen. Only the cowardly Irish Dough-face succeeds politically here.

Among the papers that have taken a hostile view of the New Movement is the Anaconda (Mont.) *Standard*, which has been hitherto friendly to the Irish cause. It sniffs a money-making scheme in it, among other things, as will be seen by the following excerpt from a recent issue, which has been mailed to us:

"We have lately read that a monster convention is soon to be held in Chicago, the bold project being to organize an armed movement in Ireland's behalf. What warrant there is for agitation of that sort, on American soil, we cannot discover. One hastens to the conclusion that some new found 'leaders' are in sight who are out for fame and for the money they can coax out of subscribers in the United States. Our opinion is that, with moral or material assistance for freeing Ireland, the American people are through, until the Irish leaders on the other side of the water learn some sense and find a man who is fit to lead them. In view of the shape politics has taken in parliament, it will be a long time before contributions from the United States could be of any good service. If any racket of warlike proportions is started in Chicago or in any other American city, the public will expect to see it promptly and effectively put down."

The *Standard* is unduly scared we think both as regards the money scheme and the coming "war." Irishmen who have much money in the United States can take care of it as well as any of their neighbors of other races—a most commendable feature of their character in many instances. It has always been difficult to get most Irish millionaires to do anything for Ireland until it became fashionable, as in Parnell's heyday. Men below the monetary rank of millionaires have been much more generous, in this and other sections of America. There was a time when a few millions of dollars, often lost in speculation or lavishly wasted on personal luxury, might have redeemed Ireland, but no Irish millionaire came forward to make the sacrifice. Yet money cannot be carried to the grave, at least for any useful purpose. The millionaires, some of them, have passed away, and they are now forgotten. They have left behind no noble monument. Indeed they amply fulfilled the description Scott gave of the unpatriotic:

Despite his titles, power and pelf
The wretch concentred all in self,
Living shall forfeit fair renown
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung
Unwept, unhonored and unsung.

Some rich Irishmen in America deserve special exemption from this poetic doom. Some were millionaires and some were not. The late Eugene Kelly, of New York, although in our opinion mistaken in policy, was true in principle, and gave liberally of his means in aid of what he considered the best method of freeing Ireland. The late Michael Keeley, and the late Thomas Lynch, of Chicago, gave generously to the Parnell and other movements. How many of the Pacific slope Irish argonauts followed their example—men who couldn't count their money, and men who in Ireland had felt the lash of tyranny? What are most of them now? Heaps of dust. What good is their gold to them in the grave? It glitters as if they had never died, and gladdens the eyes of surviving worshippers of the yellow idol. Had any one of them possessed the spirit of a Wolfe Tone, he might have made himself immortal.

The convention of the New Movement may accomplish much or little, according as it is directed. It deserves, at all events, a fair hearing. Prejudgment is in bad taste. If the convention should make mistakes, it will deserve criticism. Nearly all such bodies make some mistakes, but, unless they are mortal ones, the masses of the people will judge them kindly and give credit, at least, for good intentions, which are not always the pavement of hell.

As regards the "putting down" of any warlike "racket" in Chicago, which may be started by the New Movement convention, perhaps the proprietors and editors of the Anaconda *Standard* had better come on here and undertake the job. What would be a small job in Montana might prove a heart-breaker here.

PLEASE DON'T SCARE THEM.

The latest issue of the Philadelphia *Hibernian* to hand, after quoting a recent article from THE CITIZEN on the New Movement, says:

"That there will be many who will fully indorse these views is certain, but there will be some who will hesitate to enroll themselves until they are assured beyond doubt that the leaders will always come well within the lines of the law. With the men who will be present in Chicago the safety of the work may well be left. They will not have to go beyond the recent parliamentary elections to see what is necessary. But the key-note of the future—Ireland's future—will be struck by the convention. No hesitating policy, no platform of platitudes should have place in its deliberations. The people abroad, as well as those on this side, will watch the outcome with grave interest. The Memphis *Catholic Journal*, which for the past ten years, as it says, 'has been one of the most loyal and earnest supporters of the policy of Parnell and the home rule movement of any paper in the South,' has this to say in its current number: 'Let American Irishmen assemble in national convention and adopt a platform that will mean more than idle words and empty appeals. Let it be done calmly and after mature deliberation; prudent, conservative and patriotic men should be its framers. It should be one that will command the respect and cordial support of every liberty-loving Irishman. But it must at the same time give England plainly to understand that the greater Ireland in America is determined that the cradle of our race shall have justice rendered her, after centuries of persecution, by fair and constitutional methods, if possible, but if not by the same means that have been found to force other nations in the past from the bondage of tyrants. If England continues to refuse the demands of justice or to recognize Ireland's right to independence, then let her beware of the blow that Ireland will strike when and where it will be the most effective. Ireland will fall in line with a reasonable policy suggested by an Irish national convention here, if not let her do as she will and look for neither material nor moral support from Irish-Americans.' And this is in line with almost all the Irish Catholic papers in the country. It is a most grave responsibility that will be assumed by those who will speak for Ireland's cause in the coming convention. May God guide their deliberations, and may He inspire them to so act that future generations will bless them for what they made possible of accomplishment."

What "law" is our contemporary fretful about? Did not those illustrious European revolutionists and American patriots, La Fayette, Kosciusko, De Kalb, Von Steuben, Moylan, Jack Barry, Paul Jones, Tom Paine, and many others, violate the existing "law" when they flew to the aid of the American colonies after Washington drew his sword under the elm tree at Cambridge? Did not all the American patriots, from Washington downward, violate the "law"? Would they not have been hanged, including the Father of his Country; the orator, Patrick Henry, Carroll of Carrollton and John Hancock if they had failed? Have not all patriots, in all ages, violated the "law"? This government exists because English "law" was not alone violated but spat upon. There is no American law that hinders an Irish-American citizen from aiding the cause of liberty in Ireland to the best of his ability. Therefore, good friend *Hibernian*, possess thyself in peace, and dread not the scaffold or the dungeon.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH CULLOM?

Since the Republicans all over the country are talking of "favorite sons" for the presidental nomination, what's the matter with Illinois' own favorite son, Shelby M. Cullom? He was born in the same state as Abraham Lincoln; he was "raised" in the same state as Abraham Lincoln; he looks like Abraham Lincoln; he was as loyal to the Union as Abraham Lincoln, and he would meet any great emergency in the spirit and with the genius of Abraham Lincoln. THE CITIZEN believes in presidents of home manufacture. Therefore, what's the matter with Shelby M. Cullom for the presidential nomination? He is "as big a man" as the biggest of those already mentioned for the office and, in a word or two, "he's all right."

FATHER O'MAHONY ON THE NEW MOVEMENT.

Father O'Mahony, whose zeal as an Irish patriot is proverbial in this state, sends us the following, accompanied by a mild private protest against THE CITIZEN's attitude on "priests in politics":

"HAVANA, Ill., Aug. 28, 1895.—*To the Editor:* Following is James Clarence Mangan's 'A Highway for Freedom':

"My suffering country shall be freed,
And shine with tenfold glory!
So spake the gallant Winkelried
Renowned in German story.
No tyrant even of kingly grade,
Shall cross or darken my way!
Out flashed his blade, and so he made
For Freedom's course a highway.
Yes! up and let your weapons be
Sharp steel and self-reliance!
Why waste your burning energy
In void and vain defiance,
And phrases fierce but fugitive?
'Tis deeds, not words, that I weigh;
Your swords and guns alone can give
To Freedom's course a highway!'"

"Let this be the spirit that shall guide every delegate to the coming great Irish National Convention.

BERNARD EMMET O'MAHONY."

The Rev. Father is mistaken in the attitude of THE CITIZEN on priests in politics. They have every right, as citizens, to take an interest in politics, but they have no right to use the influence of their sacred office to carry a particular point in politics. Above all, they should avoid factious politics, which inevitably embitters some section of the Irish people against them. This, as our friend Father O'Mahony knows, has recently occurred in Ireland. We would hail with equal delight the accession of every Irish Catholic priest and Protestant minister to the Irish national ranks. The Irish Protestant ministers are our countrymen also, but, unfortunately, they have been, as a general thing, brought up under influences that render them much less aggressively Irish than the Catholic priests. When the latter stand boldly for Ireland, without reference to their priestly influence over the people, or to a narrow spirit of sectarianism, we applaud them. When they use their great spiritual power for secular objects we oppose them. Ditto as regards political Protestant ministers. If priests and ministers don't like our position, we are sorry, but we cannot help it.

ABOUT NEW MOVEMENT DELEGATES.

We have received a number of communications from all parts of the country relative to the appointment of delegates to the New Irish Movement Convention, to be held here on Sept. 24, 25 and 26. In reply to these inquiries, our best information is as follows:

All Irish-American military, athletic, benevolent, religious and other organizations that believe in the total independence of Ireland, and are willing to assist in its accomplishment, are entitled to send delegates to the Convention, in the proportion of one delegate for every fifty members and one additional for each fraction over fifty; two for every hundred members and one additional for each fraction over one hundred, and so on. These should be elected immediately. Individual Irishmen, of good repute, who indorse the objects of the movement, and who are willing to give it their aid, will, we understand, be admitted to the privileges of the floor, on recommendation of the secretary and the committee on credentials.

The railroad managers, East, South and West, have agreed to make the rates one full fare going to the Convention, and a third of a fare returning from it, on the certification of the secretary.

All communications relating to railroads, hotels, and the arrangements for the coming Convention, should be addressed to John T. Keating, secretary of the executive committee, McCoy's Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

All communications bearing on the general business of the Convention itself, information as to eligibility, etc., should be addressed to the acting national secretary, John P. Sutton, *Irish Republic* office, 51 West Thirteenth street, New York.

The indications point to large delegations from all over the country, and such societies as have not yet elected delegates should do so without further delay.

THE COMING CONVENTION.

We have been reading about "a monster convention in which all parts of the world are to be represented, to be held in this city on Sept. 24, 25 and 26, in which measures are to be taken to make war on England," etc. This is all silly and sensational stuff. As we understand it, the convention is to be composed of citizens of the United States, who believe in the absolute independence of Ireland. Europe, or any other section of the world except the United States, is not to be represented, or we are misinformed, and we don't think we are. The original notice of the convention was published throughout the country on May 3 last, and was as follows:

"NEW YORK, May 2, 1895.—A movement has been set on foot to hold a convention of Irish-Americans in one of the large cities at an early date. A number of gentlemen who have been prominent in the Irish cause, and who are of various schools of political thought, have come to the conclusion that the time has come for Irish-Americans to inaugurate a new and bolder policy in the interest of Irish independence. The agitation known as the Parnell or parliamentary movement, as far as Irish nationality is concerned, is dead. The home rule question has been ruled out of practical British politics by the British people. The New Movement abides by the decision, as far as the further prosecution of parliamentary agitation is concerned; but determines to keep the flag of Irish independence still flying, and will devote itself to forcing the Irish question upon the attention of the world, in such a manner as will inevitably compel a settlement more satisfactory to Ireland, than any heretofore offered by any British party. Mr. Gladstone said, in moving his Home Rule bill: 'If, therefore, the resistance to this measure were to be bitter, obstinate and prolonged, the question of repeal might finally become an international one.' The promoters of the New Movement have been driven to adopt the alternative suggested by Mr. Gladstone, and will try to make the demands of Ireland a subject for international consideration.

"Several hundred Irish-Americans have pledged their sympathy and cooperation, and the names are representative of every section of the United States. Among them will be found the Hon. T. A. E. Weadock, of Bay City, Mich.; M. J. Murphy, Bay City, Mich.; Hon. O'Brien J. Atkinson, Fort Gratiot, Mich.; O'Neill Ryan, Andrew Hoolan and J. J. O'Connor, St. Louis, Mo.; Hon. John Fitzpatrick, mayor of New Orleans; T. Moroney, New Orleans; Hon. Maurice F. Wilbere, ex-President of the A.O.H., and Patrick O'Neill, of Philadelphia; Thomas Greevy, John O'Toole and Mayor S. M. Hogan, of Altoona, Pa.; Hon. M. Cooney and Dr. M. C. O'Toole, San Francisco; Hon. William J. Gleason and Capt. Patrick Smith, of Cleveland, O.; Senator P. V. Fitzpatrick, Frank Agnew, and John F. Finerty, Chicago; Chris. A. Gallagher, Minneapolis, Minn.; Maurice Donnelly, Indianapolis, Ind.; John Guthrie, Wilmington, Del.; William Lyman and John P. Sutton of the Irish National League of America; M. D. Gallagher, a prominent Land League worker, and M. J. Langan, of New York; John D. Carroll, Brooklyn; Thomas J. Dundon, ex-National Treasurer of the A. O. H., Columbus, Ohio; James Killelea and M. Martin, Nashville, Tenn.; Hon. C. T. Driscoll and Hon. David Callaghan, New Haven, Conn.; Patrick T. Moran, Washington, D.C.; John H. Vaughan, West Superior, Wis.; Capt. Michael Mangan, Fond du Lac, Wis.; J. M. Leonard, Fall River, Mass.; P. J. Judge, Holyoke, Mass., and a large number of others. Men from the most distant points, including such cities as Seattle Tacoma and Los Angeles, and the various centres in Montana, Idaho and Colorado, have signified their intention of being present at the meeting. All are unanimous that the proposed movement is not only opportune, but a positive necessity for the Irish cause."

THE esteemed *Tribune* doesn't like Dan Healy. It calls him "an Irishman." Shake, Dan! It's the first we ever heard of your being "one of us."

THE compulsory flag law is raising Hades down in McLean county, where the school directors, by a large majority, have pronounced it "un-American and despotic." The bunting craze, like all other childish crazes, will have its day and disappear. If all the damphools in the United States were dead, this would be a great country. In fact, it's a great country anyhow.

"NEVER say Die!" It looks as if Cuba were about to obtain her independence. This ought to make old Ireland's heart beat high with hope.

THE assertion of the *Catholic Citizen* of Milwaukee that the editor of THE CITIZEN takes Editor Preuss' (of *The Review*) ingratitude—in regard to Irish saints in Germany—"seriously to heart" is very laughable. Our friend Desmond hasn't even the Scotchman's traditional sense of humor. It would take much more than a twelve-penny nail to drive a joke into Dr. Desmond's skull.

THE "Big Four"—Grover Cleveland, Civil Service, Low Tariff, Hard Times.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT to Columbia—"You see madam, my mother, civil service reform"——

Columbia—"Don't talk nonsense, my son. I never was so well off as under the spoils system, as you call it. My well beloved boy, Andrew Jackson, used to say 'To the victors belong——'"

Teddy—"Good day, Mother. I am positively shocked at your sentiments. I'll go down to Steve Brodie's and get a glass of buttermilk."

WHAT'S the matter with our amusing friend, Editor Preuss of *The Review*? He hasn't had a rap at an Irishman's head for several weeks.

THE *Tribune* says that England is trying to steal the southern portion of Alaska from the United States. That is nothing. She has already stolen Washington, including the White House.

THE old Queen of England is said to be threatened with paralysis, the result of sciatic rheumatism of an unusually severe type. If the old lady takes our advice she will quit drinking Scotch whisky regus, and return to her first love, Irish whisky, which she gave up taking when the Dublin corporation refused a site for the statue of Prince Albert. Yes, old woman, "if you wish to recover drink Irish poteen."

WE suppose John M. Clark is working for a dollar a day on the civil service commission. He says that amount of wages is good enough for any American workingman.

DR. DESMOND, of the Milwaukee *Catholic Citizen*, opines that nobody will be hurt in the New Movement. Is the Doctor sorry? Perhaps he wants to kill somebody—God between us and harm!

Of Desmond's blood thro' woman's veins
passed on th' exhausted tide—
His title lives, a bilious carl usurps the
lion's hide!

Get thee to a drug store, Doctor, and call for a blue pill and citrate of magnesia.

A FRIEND doing business in Nebraska has sent us a screed in praise of the "Scotch-Irish" taken from a Boston newspaper. We are tired of the "Scotch-Irish" and their claims to recognition. They are a scurvy lot of fellows, too mean to be Scotch and too ignorant to be Irish. Their self-conceit is phenomenal. Scratch a "Scotch-Irishman" and you find an egotist. According to the "Scotch-Irish," they have performed miracles for America. So they have—devil's miracles. One of them, General Ross, burned Washington in 1814.

OFFICER WILLIAM H. GLEASON, of the Chicago police force, is, admittedly, a hero. Yet he might not be able to pass the civil service examination as cleverly as some fellow with a white liver.

THE old Duke of Cambridge, who has been commander-in-chief of the British army since the death of the Duke of Wellington, retires immediately and will be succeeded in that important command by Gen. Lord Wolseley, who is an Irishman by birth and an Englishman in sentiment. Wolseley is a good deal of a newspaper general, unlike his much abler fellow Irishman, Lord Roberts, but he will be an improvement certainly on poor old, doting Cambridge.

THE surviving Union veterans of this city and county are perfectly right in declaring that the 45 year age limit made by the city civil service commission is unconstitutional and a grievance. But then, veterans, this is the era of fads.

MAJOR WILLIAM C. MCCLURE has just returned from a tour of some eight weeks' duration in Wisconsin, and is looking remarkably well. During his travels, he visited Antioch, Brown's Lake, near Burlington; Camp Lake, the Dells and other points of interest. At Brown's Lake he was entertained for several days by Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Curtis, at their handsome new summer residence. The Major says that of all the beautiful spots he visited Brown's Lake is the most beautiful. The summer residence of Capt. D. F. Bremner on St. Mary's island, is one of the most notable landmarks of that delightful locality.

CHAIRMAN CLARK, of the civil service commission, examining candidate for the police force—"Name to me a dozen fixed stars of the first magnitude."

Candidate (scratching his head)—"John Badenoch, Alec Ross, John Shea"——

Mr. Clark—"That will do, sir. You may go."

Clark (aside to Hotz)—"It seems incredible, my learned friend, that these d—d foreigners should be so ignorant of astronomy."

Hotz—"That's so, John."

GAELIC ATHLETICS.

Two regular scheduled games were played on last Sunday at the grounds Thirty-ninth street and Wentworth avenue. The Innisfails defeated the Sheridans at hurling. The game, from start to finish, was one-sided, some of the players belonging to the Sheridan team being absent. Capt. Furlong, Farrell, Lehane, D. and M. Ahern, Ryan and Costello fought hard against odds, while T. Naughton, the Callaghan brothers, McCarthy, Phelan, Egan, White and O'Neill did good work for the Innisfails. The football match between the Liberators and O'Connells was well contested. The Liberators had the best of the scoring during the first half, but the O'Connells got up their mettle during the last half and rushed two goals in succession within ten minutes and retired from the field with victory.

Next Sunday a football contest will take place between the Innisfails and Sarsfields and promises to be the best exhibition of football that has been seen for some years. The Sarsfield team is composed principally of the members of the old and famous Columbia team, which held the Gaelic championship during the first years after the inception of the association in this city, and are at present as full of vigor and enthusiasm as when first organized. It will be a case of "when Greek meets Greek," for the Innisfails too are alive to the occasion, and nothing will be left undone by either team to snatch victory. The Innisfails have not been defeated up to the present this season, and, should they be victorious, will run high for the championship. If the Sarsfields retire with victory they will then be on equal terms with the Innisfals, as they lost one game early in the season. Capt. Walter Powers, Martin Powers, P. Egney, N. Krane, P. Nugent, Butler and Ryan are certain to do good battle for the Sarsfields, while Naughton, Sullivan, Gerritty, Cooney, Fitzgerald, Walsh, Favier, Martin and Nolan will work hard to uphold the honor of the Innisfails. The Liberators will also meet the Parnells; the game is expected to be well contested, and both matches ought to attract large crowds to the grounds.

OBITUARY.

MR. JOHN M'CLOUD.

Mr. John M'Cloud, of Norwich, Conn., died a few days ago from an attack of paralysis of the brain, aged 79 years. He had enjoyed remarkably good health up to the time of the fatal attack, his strong constitution enabling him to live almost a month after the shock. Mr. McCloud was born in Rush, county Dublin, Ireland, and came to the United States with his wife in 1847, residing for a short time in New York city, and then taking up his residence in Norwich, where he resided up to the time of his death. He had lived quietly with his unmarried daughters for several years. His wife died in Norwich April 16, 1888, and his daughter, Mrs. Annie Sherry, a few months afterwards. Of his surviving children, his first born and only surviving son Richard, is now Register of the United States land office at Durango, Colo., and was in Norwich during the latter days of his father's illness. The surviving daughters are Mrs. Dr. Patrick Cassidy, Miss Nellie McCloud and Miss Mary McCloud. Deceased also leaves a brother, William, who lives in Norwich, and a sister, Margaret, who lives in Ireland.

AMERICAN SYMPATHY.

The Hon. C. Porter Johnson, State Senator, Discourses Eloquently on the Irish Question Before the United Irish Societies, at Bloomington. Ill.

A Succinct but Able Review of Irish History —The Able Senator Upholds and Justifies the Sentiment of Irish Patriotism.

The following address was delivered by Senator C. Porter Johnson at Bloomington, Ill., on Aug. 15:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The early history of Ireland is filled with the struggles and conquests of men over ignorance, oppression and superstition. Tradition tells us of the many invasions against the people of Ireland from the East, and of each succeeding colony exterminating its predecessor. In the early centuries the Romans occupied England, but they never crossed the channel into Ireland, so that Irish history lacks that confirmation of evidence which the Romans left concerning England and other lands which they occupied during the existence of that mighty empire. The first form of government in Ireland was that of a monarchy. The rulers were kings; the bards and judges and other officials were taken from the Druid priests. Druidism was the religion of the Pagans. This portion of the history of Ireland is but a succession of wars upon the continent for prey, for hire, or subjugation. During one of the military expeditions or adventures into Gaul, the great St. Patrick was taken a captive and carried to Ireland a slave, and it was due to his great efforts in behalf of the people of Ireland that the religion was changed from Druidism to the Christian religion. He established schools, colleges, seminaries, which became famous throughout the world for their high character and excellence, and the alumni of her colleges extended into all the countries of that day. During the life of this great man, and due almost entirely to his efforts, the law, or supreme constitution of Ireland, was changed. The rights and liberties of her citizens were recognized, and the reign of Pagan philosophy gave way to the benign teachings of the Prince of Peace. While the government was that of a monarchy, and all bore allegiance and fealty to the monarchy, yet there was a vast difference between that fealty and the feudalism of subsequent times. The land was not the property of the kings or of the chieftain. It was the property of the family and was held for the common benefit of them all. Ireland, during this period of her history, was blessed with many able, learned and wise men. Christianity had removed the barbarous practices of Druidism.

From 794 to 824 the Danes, who are called the pirates of that day, made many invasions of Ireland. They would leave their homes in the early spring and invade the land of Ireland, live there during the summer, and in the fall take with them the spoils of their summer's conquest. In 830 the Danes destroyed the great school built at Belfast, captured nearly all the large cities, and in 837 undertook a permanent lodgement in the country, and remained during the winter. During many years of her history, the Danes, Norwegians and Swedes sought to overthrow Ireland and subjugate her people. The great battle of Clontarf was fought on Good Friday, in 1014, and King Brian, whose name stands out among the great patriots of Ireland, was murdered in his tent by the invaders. This ended the conquest of Ireland by the Danes, covering a period of 220 years from their first landing on the island. For many years following the overthrow and defeat of the Danes, the Northmen sought to subjugate, harass and overrun the people of Ireland. The country was torn by domestic strife. Education, religion, industry, the domestic virtues had all felt the baleful effects of civil war.

Fifty years after Brian was laid in his tomb, William of Normandy was crowned King of England. He brought with him a new language, new laws, new institutions, new systems. In 1066 he was proclaimed King of England. Henry II, the first of the Plantagenets, was the first who was granted license to invade Ireland. Dermid McMurrough was the leader of the first great expedition against Ireland which led to its subjugation and overthrow of England. For over 700 years the Irish have unavailingly protested against the subjugation, confiscations, cruelty and relentless severity, by which they have been pursued by their conquerors. And a close study of their history from that day to the present will reveal to the student the hardships and persecutions to which the people have been cruelly subjected, and will excite the sympathy of all those who love liberty and revere God, and hold as sacred the equality of mankind.

During the reign of Henry VI. rewards were put upon the heads of the Irish at the mere surmise, suspicion or personal resentment of any Englishman. They were transported from their native hearths in Ireland to be tried for trivial offenses before an English tribunal, where an Irishman was hated and treated as a foe and a traitor, because he believed in the liberty of his countrymen, and demanded for them the right of self-government. The struggles of the people of Ireland for their liberty constitute the most stirring pages in human history. Long before the spirit of liberty reached the shores of this continent, before the colonies had begun their struggles for their liberty, the people of Ireland, fired with the spirit of justice and smarting under the persecution of England, were organizing armed forces and preparing to die, if need be, for the vindication of the principles of self-government. Let me revert in a general way to the efforts of the people of Ireland for their rights. During the seventeenth century O'Neill met the English invaders at Benburb on the Blackwater, where one of the greatest battles for Irish liberty was fought. This great warrior and general fell a victim to the assassins, who poisoned his cup of wine in his tent. Sarsfield led the Irish at the first siege of Limerick and forced the British to retire. He led his brave boys into France and there achieved immortal fame. After the second battle of Limerick Sarsfield obtained the famous treaty, but after he left Ireland the British violated the sacred treaty which they had made, and from that day to this no regard has been paid to the sacred promises and obligations of the British toward the Irish people. Daniel O'Connell came upon the scene of action in 1829. He was one of the great orators of the century and a member of the house of commons. During his service in that body a gift was laid upon his desk from a slave state, and he said, "Return it. I cannot fight the battles of freedom with the earnings of the slave."

The great statesmen, teachers, lawyers, artists and philosophers that have come from Ireland constitute as bright a galaxy as any that adorn the pages of human history. Whenever liberty has wanted a friend, wherever the oppressed have struggled for freedom, wherever justice has been stifled by the oppressor, there have the sons of Erin struggled in the cause of right. Her statesmen have adorned the halls of legislature in every country beneath the sun. Her lawyers have added force, character and dignity to the courts of every country. Her soldiers have won renown upon the great battlefields of the world. In all the great educational institutions the great master minds of this indomitable race have asserted themselves in the higher education of mankind. Let us remember that during these centuries of oppression the great island decreased in population. When King Henry II. declared his son John Lord of Ireland there was a population of millions there, and when we consider the many years of war they had passed through with the Danes, Norwegians, Swedes and Northmen, the people were in a fairly prosperous and progressive condition. Today, after 700 years of British rule, Ireland has a population of 4,500,000. Roman persecution, the horrors of the French revolution, the persecutions of the Quakers in Massachusetts, do not compare with the persecutions that have been endured during these many centuries by the people of unfortunate Ireland. And when we consider for one moment that these outrages have been inflicted upon the people of Ireland by a so-called Christian nation, by a nation that has claimed to worship God, and believe in the brotherhood of men, more infamous, cowardly and outrageous becomes such oppression.

The only source of revenue the people of Ireland have is from agricultural pursuits. She has no commerce, though the seas surround her as it surrounds the adjacent islands. The vast and mighty ocean is as well for her as for England. She has many harbors, and no point of her hilltop or plain is more than fifty miles from navigable waters. Her great rivers are empty arteries through which no channel of commerce passes. She has coal, copper, lead, zinc, nickel, slate and marble, and yet she has no manufacturing industries. And why? Because it is not consistent with the commercial institutions of her landlord, England, that she should have any manufacturing or commercial interests. By robbery and confiscation the people of England have obtained possession of the land of Ireland. They find it of inestimable richness, and they propose to continue to own it; not only the land, but the body and mind of the people as well. England has a monopoly in all the manufactured articles producable in Ireland. She does not intend to permit that country, which she has taken by the throat, to rise into an industrial competitor. The Irish people struggled long and hard to establish manufacturing industries; but wherever a smokestack has been built by Irish energy it has been destroyed by the English landlords. Not only did she prevent this natural development of Irish products but she often forced upon the people a spurious currency, which England could contract at her will. Brass was coined into money and forced upon the people, and this of necessity led to national decay, the impoverishment of the people. All the horrors that a great and powerful government could inflict upon a weaker and helpless country have been imposed by England upon Ireland. The inventive genius of the sons of Ireland has been throttled by British oppression. All the intolerable wrongs that could be inflicted by governmental oppression have been imposed upon the people of Ireland. Is it surprising that in their oppression they should strike for liberty? Is it to be wondered at that they should leave their native hearths and seek refuge upon the fair plains of America? No, it is not; and thanks be unto God that the great Mississippi Valley was not scooped out to be the abode of the oppressor. And here to this free land, the sons of Erin are welcome, for they make good citizens. The same causes, unjust taxation, indiscriminate and unjust legislation, transportation into foreign countries to be tried before foreign juries for offenses committed within their own homes, the destruction of their schools, their churches, their manufacturing interests, and the subjugation of their property, were the same great causes which led the colonizers of America to rise up in arms against the same autocratic landlord who now seeks to continue the oppression of Ireland.

The history of Ireland I cannot recite to you in the brief time allowed me. It abounds with wonderful incidents and events, which are worthy to be studied by you and all mankind. You have now come to this land to make here your homes and your fortunes. That you should still love your native land is natural; that you should long to see Ireland's flag float over a parliament in which should sit the representatives of sovereign people; that you should long to see her laws made by her own people, to govern her own people; her mighty rivers, the bearers of commerce; her currency as substantial as the rock of Gibraltar; her great mines opened up for the use of mankind, and the enrichment and enlargement of the commercial interests of that country; that you long to see once again her great colleges equal, if not superior, to any the world has known; that, in other words, you should like to see old Ireland what she ought to be, one of the great, important commercial nations of the earth, free as the air we breathe, her opportunities of citizenship equal to all, is but natural, just and right. Labor in your devotion to the cause of human liberty, to help her in her struggles If I may be pardoned for a digression let me say to you that even in this land of ours we must remain devoted to the institutions of the country, for this government can survive only by a close adherence to its fundamental principles. Let us link our fortunes and our destiny to the eternal and unchangeable principles of justice and freedom. Let us lift on high the national banner of American freedom, and let the sons of Erin re oice that, though they may be oppressed in their native land, they have here among their kindred a government devoted to the principles of justice and humanity, and that by devotion to its high principles the constitution of liberty will remain eternal and unchanged.

Let not the song of the siren beguile us into a belief that our government can run itself. It can not, and if we disregard our public duties and permit unworthy and selfish men to gain control of the reins of government, the people shall awake to discover, when perhaps too late, that their freedom is gone. Laws written by the oppressor and the grasping extortionist will reduce the people to the station of slaves and peasants. Many problems deserve your best thoughts and undivided attention. The same spirit that led to the overthrow of Ireland in the dark days of Henry II. survive today, in those who would convert the agency of this government to accumulations of great wealth and consequent centralization of power and sujugation of the people. They would make the unborn generations their unwilling servants. Selfishness and averice, rather than justice and mercy, actuate their every action.

The history of the world teaches us that the laws must be founded upon the broad principles of Christianity, if the people affected by them are to be united and happy. What could the people of England expect from the people of Ireland? Certainly not tame submission. A proud spirited and intelligent people could not be expected to be servants and slaves. God did not so intend. But what was the effect of the laws of England upon the people of Ireland? It is natural that they should have no other effect than to increase and perpetuate disunion of the people of Ireland and the people of England. Hatred and bitterness between them was the natural and logical outgrowth of British oppression. The very sources of justice and legislation were corrupt and debauched. England confiscated the lands and properties of the Irish people and declared that it was not a felony to kill an Irishman in times of peace. Sir Walter Raleigh was awarded 42,000 acres of land for murdering and slaughtering men, women and infants. Thus have we seen that by the most iniquitous laws and infamous persecutions ever perpetrated by a powerful people upon a weaker and more helpless race, the people of Ireland have been subjected to the tyranny of oppression. It behooves us to study the history of the past, that we may have some conception of what the future may be and that we may also be enabled to form proper and correct conclusions of what should be our duty in the future. We cannot change the settled facts that stare us in the face. We cannot undo those things which form the history of our day. Our duty now lies in the future. Our duty to our country, our duty to our civil liberty, our duty to those principles for which our predecessors have struggled during 800 years of oppression animate us to struggle still harder, more determinedly for the liberty of mankind, whether it be in one section of the world or in another.

Phelps, a so-called representative of the American people, who lives in one of the Eastern States, in an interview in London a few days since, stated that the people of America were not in favor of home rule for Ireland. Certainly Phelps is either ignorant of the feelings of the liberty-loving people of America or he is still aping after the English people, as has been the custom of the aristocracy of the Eastern States for many years; or else he corruptly and wilfully misrepresented the people of this country. It is a slander upon our sense of justice and of right to say that we believe in tyranny and oppression. As an American citizen, loyal to the cardinal and fundamental principles of my government, believing that freedom should be the highest motto upon the banner of government, I declare that the sentiment of the people of America is for liberty anywhere and everywhere. The people of this country believe that the people of Ireland are entitled to their own parliament, to make their own laws, to own their own lands, to control their own destiny; that the opportunities of citizenship should be equal and free to all alike; that there should be no landlord and no tenant, except in obedience to that law which recognizes the equal rights and opportunities of all to acquire land ownership.

I would say to the people who have left Ireland and made their abode here that they do not forget the sacred past. Do not forget the bloody fields of your native land. Struggle with untiring and unceasing zeal to make the deeds of the martyrs of Ireland the cornerstone of free government to its people. Let Wolfe Tone, Hugh O'Neill, Owen Roe O'Neil, Patrick Sarsfield, Daniel O'Connell, Henry Grattan, Fitzgerald and Robert Emmet look down from their temple of glory upon free Ireland. Let them see that their efforts have not been in vain; that the mighty currents of freedom and liberty started by them ever go on in ceaseless energy, gaining in force and power, until at last they have achieved the mighty purposes which these heroic men suffered imprisonment and death to establish. The sons of Erin, whether in this country or in some other, can well afford to sacrifice a part or portion of their income, if need be, in the furtherance of the principles which the mighty heroes of their country have fought and labored to establish. He who would be untrue to the noble sentiments and to the sacred memories that cluster around these men would be untrue to every noble impulse of humanity. He who would recede one inch from the position they took in their struggles for their country would barter and sell his birth-right for a pottage.

I do not believe that your loyalty to this country is in the least disturbed by your loyalty to Ireland and to Ireland's cause. I do not believe that Sullivan, Mad Anthony Wayne, Clinton, Perry, Sheridan, Fitzgerald and O'Connor in any way weakened their allegiance or swerved in their devotion to this country by still retaining their love and devotion for Ireland. You need not yield one iota, one jot, or one tittle of your love for the land of your fathers' because you pay loyal and patriotic devotion to your adopted country. Under the great providences of God, one foot of this mighty world is as much the property of one as of another. That we should love that country where our fathers lived and died, and where rest for generations their sacred dust, is but natural. That you should love deeply the country destined to be the homes of your children and your children's children is also the natural outgrowth of an honest, patriotic and manly heart. Devotion to liberty wherever found; devotion to the right wherever struggling for supremacy; devotion to justice wherever she asserts herself is worthy of any citizen, and in no way is it circumscribed by national limits or by ocean boundaries. (Great applause.)

FOR THE CITIZEN.

TO CEANN-SALLA.

BY JAMES B. DOLLARD ("SLIEVENAMON")

[Time: Anno Domini 1601.]

God watch you well, mo cailin ban,
Your Shane must speed him far
The "Red Right Hand"* is flaunting grand
And swoops to Southern war.

We march to join the Spanish aid
Close pent in proud Kinsale—
We march to sweep the Saxon horde
From long-scourged Innisfail.

The Great O'Neill is here to lead,
And royal-souled Maguire,
And Red O'Donnell's mustered pikes
Surge in like streams of fire.

At Armagh's walls and Tyrrel's Pass,
And haughty-hailed Portmore,
We leaped like wolf-hounds on the foe
And smote the Saxons sore.

Dhar Dhia! how we crushed the knaves—
Again their dead I see,
As thick as fresh-tied harvest sheaves
At Beal-an-atha-buidh.

But fare the well, mo cailin og,
This night we march away,
To grapple in a last great fight
By far Ceann-Salla's bay.

My mountain maid, your tearful eyes
Than Ulla's rills are brighter,
I'll bring you back a chain of gold
To make your heart dance lighter.

When thrills in war our slogan-cry—
O'Neill's "Lauv-Dherg-Abu."—
I'll place your token on my heart
And strike for land and you!

And when at last the Red Right Hand
Flies home from fields of slaughter,
I'll proudly wed mo cailin ban
By Saimer's silvery water.

* The standard of The O'Neill displays a Red Right Hand.

GAELIC PROSE.

Toruigheacht an Ghilla Dheacair agus a chapaill in so.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

Mar do chonnarcadar an sluagh aidbhal ag mac Ui Dhuibhne ar an n-gruagach do léigeadar ród righ agus conair coitchinn dó no go n-deachaidh thar dhoras an dána isteach, agus do dhruideadar dóirse na bruidhne air agus thugadar na slóigh sin aghaidh ar mhac Ui Dhuibhne; agus ni ar mheastacht no ar mhiolaochas do chuaidh sin do mhac Ui Dhuibhne, óir do chuaidh fátha agus triotha agus tharsta mar do gheabhadh seabhac tré mhin-ealtaibh, no mar fhaolchoin tré thréad caorach, no mar threanbhuinne shrotha shaobháird ag dul thar faill mara no mórfhairge, ag á slór-leadradh, ag marbhadh agus ag mór-mbuchadh na slógh sin, go n-deachadar fá fheádhaibh fásaigh fiardhaingne na criche agus an chuid eile thar doras an duna isteach, agus do dhruideadar dóirse na bruidhne agus na cathrach i n-a n-diaigh, agus luighios mac Ui Dhuibhne ar an mhaigh agus do bhi go cneadhach creachtach créilinteach a h-aithle na troda treun-mbóire sin.

Thainig gruagach láidir lan-chalma chuige agus Músclas bualleas do phreib do leith a dhroma é, mac Ui Dhuibhne agus thug a lámh tapaidh laoich tar a armaibh, "Fóill ort, a mhic Ui Dhuibhne," ar sau gruagach, "ni do dhéanamh dithe no dochair duit tángas chugad acht d'á iarsin duit gurab ole an t-ionad suain agus siorchodalta i n-a bh-fuilir ar fhaitche do bhiodhbhadh agus d'easgarad: agus tar liomsa agus do gheabhair ionad suain agus siorchodalta is feárr ná sin duit." Leanas mac Ui Dhuibhne an gruagach agus do chuadar i bh-fad agus i g-céin as sin, agus fusradar cathair ceann-árd ar a g-cionn, agus tri caogad laoch lán-chalma 'san g-cathraigh go n-a n-diol de mhnáibh banamhla maraon le h-óg-mhnaoi deid g til, gorm-dearcaigh, glaic-mhiala, malach-duibh ar slios na cathrach sin, agus brat sroll i n-a timchioll, agus ionar eangach ór-shnáitheach uimpi; calla bláith-cheart bain-rioghna im a ceann. Do fearadh fíor-chaoin fáilte roimh mhac Ui Dhuibhne i n-a ainm agus i n-a shloinne fein; do cuireadh é i n-adhbhaidh íocshláinte do bhi 'san g-cathraigh, agus do cuireadh luibhe uaisle i n-a chneadhaibh agus i n-a chreuchtaibh, agus ba sleamhain slán-chreuchtach é: do suidheadh boird agus biansealdha na cathrach, agus mior cuireadh isiol i n-ionad an uasáil no uasal i n-ionad an isil acht gach aon i n-a ionad iomchubhaidh do réir a uaisle agus a athardha agus a ealadhan ar na bórdaibh sin. Tugadh biadha saora so-chaithmhe chuca agus deocha blasta brioghmhara, agus thugadar an chead-sheal de'n oidhche le h-ól, an dara seal le ceol agus le h-aoibhneas agus urghairdeughadh meanman agus aigeanta. Thugadar an tress sheal le suan agus le sior-chodladh do dheanamh no gur éirigh an ghrian i n-a ciorchaill teintidhe ós cionn na talmhan trom-fhódaighe ar an mhárach.

[LE BREITH LEANTA.]

Did You See the testimonials written by people who have been cured of various diseases by Hood's Sarsaparilla? They point the way for you if you need a good medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and assist digestion. 25c.

CLOSING EXCURSION

To the Atlantic Seashore—Only $18.00 Chicago to Coney Island via New York City and Return.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway will sell excursion tickets to Coney Island (harbor of New York city) Sept. 4 and 5 for $18.00 for the round trip, tickets limited to fifteen days.

Ample Pullman sleeping-car accommodations and day coaches will be provided for trains leaving Dearborn Station, Chicago, 3:10 p. m., on each of the days, reaching New York at 8:53 the next evening, and also on trains leaving Dearborn Station at 8:15 p. m. of the two days, reaching New York at 8 a.m. of the second morning.

Coney Island has a world wide fame as a summer resort. The great international yacht race takes place off Sandy Hook, New York harbor, Sept. 7. This excursion will also furnish an excellent opportunity for people of Chicago and the West to visit this great international regatta.

Tickets now on sale at 103 S. Clark street, corner Washington. Purchase tickets early and secure best accommodations.

The route of this excursion is via the famous St. Clair Tunnel and Niagara Falls, thence over the picturesque Lehigh Valley Railroad, known as the Switzerland of America. A daylight ride over the Lehigh Valley Railroad from Niagara Falls to New York city affords a panorama of over four hundred miles in extent not equalled in any one day's journey on the American continent. Passengers will be allowed one day's stop-over at Niagara Falls if desired, on going journey.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the stockholders of the United States Chemical Power Company of Chicago will be held at Room 42, Metropolitan Block, Chicago, at 5 o'clock p. m., on September the 26th 1895, to consider the increase of the number of Directors, the decrease of the amount of capital stock, and such other business as may properly arise. By order of the Directors.

RICARD O'S. BURKE, Secretary.

Harvest Excursions

will be run by the Burlington Route on Sept. 10 and Sept. 24, from Chicago, Peoria, St. Louis and other points on the line to the farming regions of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Very low round trip rates will be in effect. For folder giving details, or for land pamphlets, apply to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

HOLY FAMILY CHURCH BAZAAR.

An overcrowded house was the result of an invitation to attend a parish meeting on last Monday night, the announcement was made last Sunday at all the masses in the Holy Family church, and young and old turned out to the meeting, which was most interesting and spirited. Rev. Father Dowling presided. He was in splendid humor from beginning to end and kept the people in good spirits all the time. Mr. James J. Keen, prefect of the Married Men's Sodality, acted as secretary. Several important questions were decided; first, the place to hold the bazaar, the verdict was that the best place was the school hall on Morgan street, as this would save hall rent, the chief object of the bazaar being to raise money and not to spend any, as the church debt must be raised by all means. Various committees were appointed, and it was decided to have one grand refreshment table, under the direction of the married ladies, one table for the Married Men's Sodality, one for the married ladies, one for the young ladies and one for the young men. Besides those there is a parish table, a school teachers' table and one for the Catholic Order of Lady Foresters. Everything for the bazaar is to be donated. Committees were appointed on printing and music. Miss Maloney, representing the young ladies, advocated the publication of a bazaar journal, which was referred to the committee on printing. The pastor announced that donations were already coming in, and that the prospects for the bazaar are very bright. The next meeting will be held Monday evening, Sept. 2, at Sodality hall, May and Eleventh streets.

NATIVITY OF FEDERAL TROOPS.

(*From New York Sun, Aug. 18, 1895.*)

An argument took place last night in Brooklyn as to the various nationalities of the troops that saw service in the late war (Federal side). The majority seemed to be of the opinion that men of Irish birth took the lead, others that the major part were men of American birth. Kindly decide. E. S. W. P.

A close estimate made by a friend gives these figures: Total enlistments, 2,778,304; of native borth 1,694,765, or 61 per cent; of foreign birth 1,083,539, or 39 per cent.

Something Interetsing to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

White Star Line.

The Teutonic arrived at New York on Wednesday at 8 p. m. The Majestic arrived at Queenstown on Tuesday at 2 p. m.

Following is a list of cabin passengers booked per the White Star Line steamship Germanic, sailing from New York Aug. 28: Mrs. Frances P. Adams, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, San Francisco, Cal.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

The Commissioner of Railroads of the State of Michigan gave, in his annual report for 1893, the following valuable and voluntary expert testimony to the character of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," from Chicago to New York, Boston and the East, after a careful inspection of the system:

"Nothing can be added in the way of favorable comment on this excellent line. The main line is as near perfection in the way of construction, appointments, service and able management as can be conceived in modern railroading. No skill or expenditure has been spared to make it the model railroad of the country. Improvements are constantly being added in the way of heavier and substantial construction, interlocking appliances, etc. The general appearance of the property, the symmetry of the grade, cleanliness of the right of way, station buildings with ornamental and well-kept grounds and perfect fences, attract special attention."

LOW RATE EXCURSIONS

To the West and Northwest.

On Aug. 29, Sept. 10 and 24, 1895, the Northwestern Line will sell homeseekers' excursion tickets, with favorable time limits, to a large number of points in the West and Northwest at very low rates. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

THE PRESENT DUTY

Of Every Good Citizen

Is to inspect the work upon the Drainage Canal, thirteen miles of which lying along the Chicago & Alton Railroad, between Summit and Lemont, has reached a point when inspection has become intensely interesting, instructive and exceedingly pleasurable. The visitor can see in active operation hydraulic dredges, steam shovels, steam hoists, steam drills, channeling machines, high-power derricks, cantilever conveyors and innumerable mechanical devices for rapid and economical excavation. The work is pronounced by experts to be more interesting than the construction of the Suez or Panama Canals. It is as large and expensive an undertaking as the building of the World's Fair.

The Chicago & Alton Railroad sells low rate round trip excursion tickets, from Chicago to all points on its line as far south as Lemont, every Saturday and Sunday. The territory thus covered by the reduced rates embraces the entire length of the most interesting portions of the Drainage Canal, as well as a number of places along the beautiful Desplaines river, particularly suited for family and party picnics, fishing excursions and individual summer outings. For further particulars, tickets, time of trains, etc., call on or address R. Somerville, City Passenger & Ticket Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, 195 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

West Baden and French Lick Springs.

Commencing Wednesday, May 15, and continuing every Wednesday and Saturday night thereafter, a special Sleeping Car will be run direct from Chicago to West Baden and French Lick Springs via the Monon Route, returning Thursday and Sunday nights. Tickets and Sleeping Car reservations at City Ticket Office, 232 Clark street. Telephone Main 174.

BARGAINS IN

DIAMONDS

AT

KASPER & BARNES,

McVICKER'S THEATRE BUILDING.

OPEN EVENINGS.

JAMES MAHER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law.

79 Clark Street,

ROOM 14. CHICAGO.

J. M. CRENNAN & CO.,

Wholesale Cigars.

Sole Proprietors of

LA CARINA,

Sheridan Club and Columbus Club Cigars.

122 & 124 WABASH AVENUE,

CHICAGO.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Circuit Court. The People of the State of Illinois ex rel David Gore vs. Mississippi Valley Homestead & Loan Company.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors of the Mississippi Valley Homestead & Loan Company that the undersigned was, on the 2nd day of January, 1895, duly appointed Receiver of said Mississippi Valley Homestead & Loan Company; and that all persons holding any claim or claims against said Mississippi Valley Homestead & Loan Company are hereby notified to present the same under oath or affirmation within ninety days from this date, whether said claims are due or not.

R. D. WALSH,
Receiver of the Mississippi Valley Homestead & Loan Company, Rooms 700-701, 112 Dearborn street, Chicago.

Dated this 31st day of July, A. D. 1895.
Johnson & McDannold,
1218 Ashland Block, Attorneys.

P. B. FLANAGAN, ATTORNEY, 1004 ASHLAND BLOCK.

ESTATE OF ROSANNA MCNAMARA, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Rosanna McNamara, deceased are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of October, A. D. 1895, being the 21st day thereof.

Dated Chicago, August 8, 1895.

ELLEN ROSANNA MURRAY,
Administratrix.

ARTH WABBLINGS.

ISE MAN MAKES DISCOVERIES WITH A PENDULUM.

nsuspected Motion Indicated by Tests Colorado's Elevated Capitol — This ic Scientist Once Had an Experience Switzerland.

s a curious old contrivance, this l of ours. It has more motions than st any other eccentric body, and re it is studied the more motions s. First of all, it travels about the then it takes a whirl of its own l around itself, like a top; then it les from one end to the other, just tle bit, it is true, but enough to a motion. Now it has another s and what that quirk is goodness knows. The new quirk does not at the equator, but it does at the pole. It is very slight at sea level, up in the mountains it is quite perble. Anybody can see it if he wants this newly discovered movement of world.

spended from the lantern of the capitol building, which is that thin tower on top of the dome and hing into the subbasement is a . It is of steel, one-sixteenth of an thick, and on the end of it is a nb, filled with wet sand and weighabout 40 pounds. A wise man who had a similar contrivance working Switzerland has started this one in capitol dome. His observations in tzerland got him into no end of ble. He said the world made such such a movement, or rather that his dulum did, and as the big pendulum it, then, he argued, the world must it amid its many other remarkable . But the astronomers came down him like a thousand of bricks. They led out their papers and their teleses, their spectroscopes, their picroses, their algebras and everything they possessed and proved that the erimenting scientist was not only ng, but quite wrong.

le said his pendulum described an pse. The astronomers said it did ning of the kind, if not interfered h, and the worst of it was they ved it. Now he has proved it him-, and although it reverses his former tion he is immensely pleased with result of his observations. The eximent made in the Alps several years and that just made in the dome of capitol is simple and a very beautione.

The long pendulum was suspended the center of gravity determined— t is, a spot was marked which was ctly beneath the suspensory at the of the lantern. The pendulum was n carried in a straight line 16 feet to north of the center of gravity and eased. This gave a full swing of 32 . As any one would suppose, the dulum went as a clock pendulum s, backward and forward, but slowly left the straight north and south rse through the center of gravity, ring toward the west. Little by litthe end of the swing, which should e always swung back to the north, t was to keep up the figure described a clock pendulum, gradually crept st, until it went through 45 degrees, en it was swinging from south to th. Then it crept east and around to point of beginning. In 48 hours to minute almost a complete circle had n described.

The experiment is said to have been a nplete success. Twice each day the ndulum was given a new impetus, its n weight and natural laws tending stop it. Before grasping it the scients conducting the experiment would efully sight between the two points the basement floor it was oscillating er, and having fixed them to a nicety uld seize the plumb, carry it to the ll 16 foot point and release it for another 12 hours' journey. For six days is was kept up, and three times did at pendulum make a complete revolun.

What got the scientist who is now at rk in the capitol into trouble in Switrland was a similar experiment to at he is now making. He went as near e top of a mountain as he could, and om the projecting bough of a tree susnded a 300 foot pendulum. He folwed there precisely the same methods did in Denver last week, but instead his plumb traveling in sharp lines ck and forth it described an ellipse—at is, it made a long O.

This struck the experimenter as be g a marvelous discovery. He wrote ont it in a most learned manner. His ndulum did precisely what it did in e dome of the capitol. It made its volution, but the ellipse was what used the immense excitement and ook up the astronomers. Now the exrimenter has decided that the ellipse as all occasioned by the give which e bough of his tree must certainly ve allowed, no matter how stanch e tree, and his experiment in the capol quite bears him out in this position. he capitol was selected because it is er a mile above the sea level, it is abolutely stationary, and the interior is ee from all outside interferences, such drafts or flying projections.

It had been stated that the world has ore quirks in it than were ever dreamt about, and every time it is tampered ith something new is discovered. The ct is that it is all the time shaking ke an aspen. A basin of mercury hich Assistant Superintendent Griner the capitol keeps in the place, mercury being the most sensitive of all quids, shows the capitol to shake very nch. Reduced to common measurement, perhaps the oscillation is about ecimal ten naughts and one of an eighth f an inch, but the shake is there beause the mercury quivers. — Denver epublican.

With a population of 3,725,000 Scotand has 6,500 university students, while ith a population about six times as reat England has only 6,000 university tudents.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 each; club subscriptions (not less than five members), $2.00 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

Justice in the Rough.

Mike Williams lived in a frontier settlement and knew very little about law, but his neighbors, having confidence in his sense of justice, elected him justice of the peace. Several horses had disappeared from that neighborhood, for the stealing of which no one had been punished, and Judge Williams, as he was proud to be called, was heard to remark, shortly after entering upon the duties of his office, "Now let thim thaves be caught, and Oi'll see that they gets their deserts."

Some months later a man, accused of having stolen two horses, was taken before Justice Mike for a preliminary hearing. After listening to the evidence and argument the justice was convinced of the man's guilt and sentenced him offhand to the penitentiary for two years.

"But, your honor," began the attorney for the defendant, "this is only the preliminary trial, and you cannot"—

"Oi cannot, ye say? Well, Oi does," said the judge, not giving the lawyer time to finish his objection. "Oi find the defendant guilty and sintince him to the pinitentiary for two years."

"You must at least allow my client the privilege of an appeal."

"Oi allow no appale. What am Oi judge for if Oi can't punish a thafe whin Oi foind him? No, sor; no appale in this court!"

It is impossible to tell what the result might have been had not the prosecuting attorney come to the rescue and convinced Mike that it would be better to remand the prisonor for trial before the district court.

After remaining in jail eight months the accused was duly convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years.

Mike thought he was certainly vindicated when he heard the news.

"Just think," said he. "That idiot might have gone up for two years and had a third of his time served now!"—Youth's Companion.

The First Engraving.

It is a very odd fact that we have no authenticated portrait of Cicero. This will be surprising news to most people, for more busts and statues are assigned to him than to any "Roman of them all," excepting the Cæsars, but antiquarian critics reject them all nowadays. They may be true, but there is no evidence. We may feel a comfortable certainty, however, that the familiar face and figure are correct. Cicero would not be restrained by indolence or modesty from sitting as often as he was asked. Every gentleman who took pride in his library would have the great man's bust in its place among the other authors, for such was the fashion.

There was another fashion of the kind much more interesting. We are used to class engravings among the modern arts. But the Romans had a method of inserting the likeness of a writer in his book, which, to say the least, served the purpose of engraving. Martial and Seneca and Cicero allude to it. The invaluable Pliny gives a clear statement, but he does not seem to have understood the process. "By some means or other," says he, "Marcus Varro introduced the portraits of 700 individuals in his numerous books, as he could not bear the idea that all trace of their features should be lost." These illustrations were reproduced somehow, for "not only did Varro confer immortality"—upon the author's features—"but also he transmitted them to all parts of the earth, so that anywhere it might be possible to see them." Pliny calls this a "most blessed invention," and if it were not engraving, what could it have been? The learned have been inquiring and debating for 300 years, but they will never agree. Any day, however, Herculaneum may yield some old papyrus which will decide the question.—London Standard.

"Her Speech an Accent."

No section may exclusively claim Octave Thanet and say, "She is mine," in the sense that Miss Murfree belongs to Tennessee or Miss Wilkins to New England, writes Mary J. Reid in The Ladies' Home Journal. Miss Alice French was born in Andover, Mass., her ancestors on both sides belonging to well known New England and Virginian families, such as the Mortons and Lees. When but 5 years old, her father removed to Davenport, Ia., but she was sent to Andover to be graduated from the same seminary which her Grandmother French had attended when a girl. There are strong fibers in her nature which draw her to the south and midwest. Some portions of those regions she says she knows like her own soul.

Her fair complexion, fathomless blue eyes, light brown hair and also her tender conscience and love of learning ally her to New England. Her manners, speech and magnificent physique are southern, while her humorous mouth and vigorous, practical mind bespeak her a daughter of the west. A long residence at the south and a study of various dialects have somewhat affected her pronunciation. "If Miss French were a foreigner," a New England poet remarked, "I should call her speech an accent," but I have heard the same pronunciation in old Virginian and Maryland families.

Fall of the Parisian Appetite.

The statistics of 1894 show that each Parisian ate 16 pounds less than his annual average of meat. The consumption has diminished yet further during the course of the present year. This is due to the higher prices caused by the exclusion of American and other meats under the alleged pretense of their unhealthfulness. The Society of Commercial and Industrial Economy of Paris holds that the working people have been enfeebled and made more liable to disease as a result of this limitation of their food supply. In other words, by excluding our meats on false pretenses France is punishing herself as well as doing injury to the United States.—Philadelphia Press.

THE SHERIFF'S IMPULSE.

It Was Prompted by Chivalry, but There Was No Reciprocity.

It was a dull day, even for Alexandria. A chill wind, rustling the dead leaves, twirled in the open doorway and about the reluctant form of the little deputy sheriff.

"I called, Miss ——," he begun.

"I understand," the young girl interrupted quietly. "Come in." And she closed the door.

Nervously clutching his hat, he followed her into the parlor.

"Nothing is exempt," she continued as she pushed aside the faded silk curtains to admit the waning daylight, "but this vase," pointing to a bit of porcelain on a table near by, "the last of my mother's wedding gifts." With the conscious expression of a recognized villain he further itemized on a shabby tablet all other visible flotsam of a past luxury.

"If you'll do the other rooms, miss," he suggested deprecatingly, "then nobody needn't be disturbed."

"Thank you," she assented, and grateful tears filled her eyes as she took the list from his hands.

"'Tain't the law," he reflected when she had gone, "but it cert'n'ly ain't no great sin." Twice he had done this errand of justice, and his respectful pity for the girl and her people knew no bounds. Now as he sat there alone, smoothing the band of his hat, his naturally sluggish brain was active with sympathy. Suddenly his sparse little figure grew expansive and alert, animated by a chivalrous impulse such as prompted Raleigh to cast his cloak under the queen's feet. He would make a clear path for her and hers across this mire of debt and poverty.

"Everything is there," she said, returning and handing him the tablet. "You are very thoughtful and kind."

"I hope, miss, things can be fixed," he ventured, "as they was before?"

"Impossible," she replied, growing pale. Her troubled face made his heart ache.

"I'm going to quit this sorry trade," he burst out. "I on'y done it this awhile 'cause I had to get a livin; but," brightening visibly, "my aunt at Blue Ridge depo' she died las' week, an she lef' farm an cattle an money all to me."

"That is good," interposed the girl, gathering courage from his tone.

"Maybe you'll be mad, miss," he went on, "but I wish mightily you all could share this win'fall of mine. There's your maw," eagerly. "She'd be like another lady in the mountain air, with fresh milk, an eggs an ridin round, an your paw, he could rest up, an maybe take heart, for a new scheme, if—if"—with a gasp—"you'd on'y marry me."

Astonishment, indignation, amusement, in turn overwhelmed her. "I cannot do that," she answered, quickly flushing, "but you are very good to think of us."

"I meant no harm, miss," he muttered, and hurriedly departed.

"What a fool," he commented once outside, "to go an forget the difference, just because I wanted to help her!"

"What a situation!" mused the girl as the hall door closed abruptly. "Fancy the little sheriff, out of sheer good heartedness, wanting to levy on my existence."—Washington News.

Mr. Dana on the Bible.

What books ought you to read? There are some books that are indispensable—a few books. Almost all books have their use, even the silly ones, and an omnivorous reader, if he reads intelligently, need never feel that his time is wasted even when he bestows it on the flimsiest trash that is printed, but there are some books that are absolutely indispensable to the kind of education that we are contemplating and to the profession that we are considering, and of all these the most indispensable, the most useful, is the Bible. There is no book from which more valuable lessons can be learned. I am considering it now not as a religious book, but as a manual of utility, of professional preparation and professional use for a journalist. There is perhaps no book whose style is more suggestive and more instructive, from which you learn more directly that sublime simplicity which never exaggerates, which recounts the greatest events with solemnity, of course, but without sentimentality or affectation; none which you open with such confidence and lay down with such reverence. There is no book like the Bible. When you get into a controversy and want exactly the right answer, when you are looking for an expression, what is there that closes a dispute like a verse from the Bible? What is it that sets up the right principle for you, which pleads for a policy, for a cause, so much as the right passage of Holy Scripture?—From a Lecture on "The Art of Newspaper Making."

The English Ironmonger.

In England the iron monger thinks so highly of his business that an applicant who desires to master its secrets must pay a premium for the privilege. An agreement, drawn up with much form and executed in parchment, is signed and sealed, by which the apprentice is bound for at least two years. He usually makes his home with his master. When the time specified has expired, the apprentice blossoms into an assistant and is required to wear an apron, usually of some dark colored material. He must be very profuse in expressing thanks to customers. The prescribed form in serving after a want has been supplied is to inquire: "Is there anything more I may have the pleasure of doing for you?" or, "Madam," or "Sir, where may I have the pleasure of sending this?" as, no matter the size of the parcel, "madam," or "sir" would not think of carrying it. The work hours of the assistant are usually 8 a. m. to 7 p. m., with one hour's allowance for dinner and 30 minutes for tea. The wages vary according to ability. The average per week is from £2 to £3.—Hardware.

Preachers Made Victims.

"Preachers are the prey of all sorts of swindlers," said a prominent Methodist divine the other day to a group of fellow clergymen who were gathered in the Methodist Book concern in Fifth avenue. "I shall never forget," he continued, "how I was once taken in by what we sometimes call a 'temperance tramp.'"

The solitary layman in the party did not know the definition of "temperance tramp," and in reply to his inquiry the clergyman explained: "A temperance tramp is a man who goes from town to town delivering lectures on temperance. The man I refer to came one Wednesday evening to see me while I was stationed in a country town up in New York state. He presented one or two letters of recommendation from ministers whom I knew and said that he desired to lecture for me. We made over for his use a bedroom in the center of the house. My two sons and a daughter had rooms in the back of the house, and I occupied the front. None of us slept a wink all night—he snored so loud.

"At breakfast the next morning after grace had been said I was serving the oatmeal when the 'temperance tramp' pointed with his knife at the dish, and looking at my lean figure asked disdainfully, 'Do you think that stuff will make you fat?'

"That afternoon a stranger inquired if the so called Rev. Mr. S—— was at my house. I told him that he was. He said, 'Well, I have a warrant for his arrest and have been following him from place to place for the last two weeks.' He was wanted for the larceny of some books in Philadelphia and had besides passed forged checks in various places through the state under assumed names."—New York Herald.

Bryant at Williams College.

The great name which we associate with Berkshire is that of Bryant. At Williams college his only college days were passed. Though he cannot be called with exactness a Berkshire man, he was born in sight of the Berkshire hills, across the Hampshire border, at Cummington. There was spent most of his life up to his twentieth year. He entered Williams as a sophomore in 1810, but remained only seven months. The beauty of his person, his reputation for genius and the dignity and grace of his manner made him a marked figure among his fellows, and had he chosen he might have won their affection as a comrade and made his mark as a scholar. But he was not content, and in May, 1811, he retired.

Something in the atmosphere of the place and of his surroundings he found uncongenial, and he betook himself once more to the retirement of his father's house at Cummington, with a Parthian shot behind him as he left in the shape of a satiric poem upon the town and college, which his friends, out of regard for the fame both of his college and himself, did not for half a century permit to see the light or know the touch of printer's ink. He lived in West college, the oldest of the colleges, and room No. 11 on the third floor is reputed to be the one which he occupied.

Years later the college gave him degrees and enrolled him among her graduates. His desire was to enter Yale, and it is pathetic to know that it was the narrowness of his father's means—himself a scholar and a cultivated gentleman—which prevented him from carrying out his earnest desire.—Arthur Lawrence in Century.

Strange Use of the Teeth.

Mrs. Peary has told what a hard day's work it was for the Eskimo women in her service when they prepared skins for clothing. The women cleaned the skins, and after a certain number of hours spent in masticating hard hides their jaws were quite tired. Polynesian women chewing a particular root so as to prepare a fermented liquor must have an equally hard time of it. Primitive man had to use his teeth much more than we do, for he did not cat with them alone.

Every "osteologist has noticed," writes Professor Mason, "how the teeth in the crania of certain savages are worn to the socket, and we are frequently told that this arises from the large quantity of sand in the food." But it is probable that primitive man used his teeth not alone for the trituration of his food. The teeth set on some small object made a vise, and teeth were used for cutting implements. In basket making the teeth were the ready nippers, and the small branches of osiers must have been peeled by the same means. "Whoever has seen," writes Professor Mason, "an Eskimo boot neatly puckered all around the edge of the sole will not be surprised at the brevity of the good woman's teeth when he comes across her skull in a museum."—New York Times.

A John's Courtesy.

A noted American singer is fond of telling of a little experience she had in Boston once upon a time. She was to sing at an evening concert, and a carriage was to be sent for her. She was staying at the time with a friend, who had a suit of rooms in a large apartment house, in which the tube system of communication with the outer world prevailed. It was past the time when the carriage should have appeared, and the lady was growing a little nervous. She was sitting with her wraps on when the bell rang furiously. Hurrying to the tube herself, the prima donna said:

"Well?"

The reply came in a voice heavily charged with irritation.

"I'm a hackman," said the voice, "an I was sent here to git some cussed lady, an I don't know what in time her name is! I've rung ev'ry bell in this house! Are you her?"

When informed that the "cussed lady" herself was speaking to him, he coolly replied:

"Well, come on. We'll have to lope it all the way to the hall to get there on time!"—Detroit Free Press.

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St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaeter, 2501 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umhofer, 559 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Math W Folz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9223 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No. 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4729 Wentworth av; R S, C A Brady, 4080 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 91 S Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 499 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hann; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Plante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, E E Foley. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 183 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 38 W 13th st; R S Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Mayler's Temperance hall, corner Naylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 122 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Enlebrandt, 1037 S Leavitt st; F S, J T Malbach; Treas, M Lillig. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 145 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 3236 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 39 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stepuen's No 32—C R, J J McDonough, 78 Austin av; R S, E E Stephan, 214 Cleveland av; F S, F J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Mitchell. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauler, 485 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 573 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 128 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J C Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Cybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 36—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienae. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3803 Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3729 Briancnard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Clarisey. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Acndrick, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Ruhl's hall, Chalterton av and Harvard st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas A Kenny, 5512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Cole, 5723 Armour av; F S, Martin J Burk; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3rd Friday at 5500 Wentworth av.

St Alphonsus No 40—C R, Henry Beckiug, 1004 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trossen, 1020 Wolfram st; F S, John W Seamitt; T, L B Senagemann. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Alphonsus hall, corner Southport and Oakdale avs.

Laval No 41—C R, Adolph Fourmier, 2060 Joseph st; R S, T T Pratte, 2833 Archer av; F S, F DeGipe; T, Joseph Boutard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs

St Bridget's No 42—C R, John E Long, 2901 Archer av; R S, Thos Duffy, 3840 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence Dorsey. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3112 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schommer, jr, 102 Cornell st; R S, John Schommer, 202 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Heimuth; T, P Mueller. Meets [illegible] W [illegible]

McMullen No 45—C R, Thomas H Cannon, 421 Oak st; R S, A P Deane, 332 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John F Coleman. Meet 1st and 3d Mondays in school hall, Cassel and Chicago av

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No. 26 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-wind and set, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour), plain regulator, and all improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold, U. S. assay. It weighs 2 oz., and is a beauty. We save subscribers many dollars, and sell this elegant watch, delivered free, for.....$32.80

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No. 23 has works like No. 26, and a handsome case made of gold reinforced with composition metel, just like that in No. 22. Price delivered.....$10.80

NICKEL-SILVER WATCH. WALTHAM OR ELGIN. OPEN FACE. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $5.50.

OFFER NO. 29.

No. 29 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. It has jeweled works, exactly like those mentioned in No. 26, but open face. This watch is a magnificent timekeeper, and the case, while solid and durable, is very handsome. It is composed throughout of solid nickel-silver, not nickel-plate, and it is men's full size. This elegant watch is good for a lifetime of rough wear. It is especially adapted to the use of farmers, planters and all other men of affairs who give a watch hard usage. In looks and timekeeping qualities it is unsurpassed by any watch in this list. We will send this timepiece to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for.....$5.50

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SOLID SILVER WATCH. HUNTING CASE. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.

OFFER NO. 18.

No. 18 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case. The works are full-size and they are beautifully jeweled. The case is hunting only. Sent to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for.....$9.75

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OFFER NO. 18½.

No. 18½ is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case, open face. The works are made according to the latest design. This is an open-face watch, and it will prove satisfactory in every instance. Price to subscribers, including free delivery, only.....$9.75

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In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face.....$10.00

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14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH, MEN'S SIZE HUNTING CASE—NO. 2487, PRICE $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, subscribers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

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LADIES' SIZE HUNTING CASE 14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH—NO. 2488, PRICE $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

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OFFER NO. 28.

No. 28 is a watch of the very latest style. The works contain seven jewels and all improvements. The case is solid gold, fancy engraved in a beautiful pattern. This watch is worth $25. We will send it, delivery guaranteed, and prepaid, for only.....$17.50

HUNTING-CASE GOLD WATCH. LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $10.

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No. 24 is a Ladies' size, seven-jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting-case. This case is made by rolling a heavy sheet of solid gold upon a sheet of very stiff composition met

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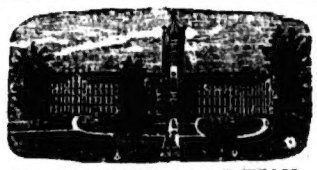

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